NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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MISCELLANIES.

[From the Centinel and Palladium.]

DUXBURY BEACH.

Oh, saw you the pleasure-seeking band
That traced on the smooth and whitened sand
The path unmarked before?
There youth and beauty lingered long
To hear the sea-nymph's magic song,
As the dark blue waves still rolled along
Their echoes on that shore.

But the trace of each footstep is washed away;
For who the deep-rolling tide could stay,
With its crests of whitening foam?
And youth and beauty have left that shore
Where nought is now heard but the ocean-roar
That bears its sad notes ever more
O'er the sea-birds' dreary home.

Oh, saw you each bright and laughing eye,
When cares were gone, and friends were nigh,
Gaze far as the vision could reach?
There the beautiful things of God's own hand
Lay scattered along the silent strand,
As if a fairy's creative wand
Had marked that pebbly beach.

No more those laughing eyes are seen
Where the sands so bright and the sea so green
Had gathered friends so gay;
Still, hope shall dwell on things more true
Than all that in beauty ever grew
On the bleaching sands or the waves of blue—
Till time shall pass away. P*.

August 14, 1832.

[From the London Literary Gazette.]

COOPER'S NEW NOVEL.

The Heidenmauer; or, The Benedictines.—By the Author of the "Prairie," the "Bravo," &c. 3 vols.

We have not these volumes in a sufficiently perfect state to pronounce a decided opinion on their merits; but this we must say, that we are exceedingly pleased with what we have read, and think that the *Heidenmauer* (the "Heathen Wall"—not to suffer this name to be a puzzle to the circulating libraries,) is a spirited picture of those feudal times in Germany, when the burghers were beginning to feel rather than to know their influence: when the usurpations of Rome began to tremble to their fall, and the doctrines of Luther first to awaken the minds of men. A very pleasant introduction is prefixed. Take one day for a sample.

"It was a bright autumnal day when we returned to the left bank of the Rhine, on the way to Paris. The wishes of the invalid had taken the appearance of strength, and we hoped to penetrate the mountains which bound the Palatinate on its southwestern side, and to reach Kaiserslautern, on the great Napoleon road, before the hour of rest.—The main object had been accomplished, and as with all who have effected their purpose, the principal desire was to be at home. A few posts convinced us that repose was still necessary to the invalid. This conviction, unhappily as I then believed, came too late, for we had already crossed the plain of the Palatine, and were drawing near to the chain of mountains just mentioned, which are a branch of the Vosges, and are known in the country as the Heart. We had made no calculations for such an event, and former experience had caused us to distrust the inns of this isolated portion of the kingdom of Bavaria. I was just bitterly regretting our precipitation, when the church tower of Duerckheim peered above the vineyards; for, on getting nearer to the base of the hills, the land became slightly undulating, and the vine abundant. As we approached, the village or borough promised little, but we had the word of the postilion that the post house was an inn fit for a king, and as to the wine, he could give no higher eulogium than the flourish of the whip, an eloquent expression of pleasure for a German of his class. We debated the question of proceeding, or of stopping, in a good deal of doubt, to the moment when the carriage drew up to the sign of the Ox. A substantial looking burgher came forth to receive us. There was the pledge of good cheer in the ample developement of his person, which was not badly typified by the sign; and the hale, hearty character of his hospitality removed all suspicion of the hour of reckoning. If he who travels much is a gainer in knowledge of mankind, he is sure to be a loser in the charities that sweeten life. Constant intercourse with men who are in the habit of seeing strange faces, who only dispose of their services to those that are likely never to need them again, and who, of necessity, are removed from most of the responsibilities and affinities of a more permanent intercourse, exhibits the selfishness of our nature in its least attractive form. Policy may suggest a specious blandishment of air, to conceal the ordinary design on the pocket of the stranger; but it is in the nature of things that the design should exist.—The passion of gain, like all other passions, increases with indulgence, and thus do we find those who dwell on beaten roads more rapacious than those in whom the desire is latent, for want of use.

Our host of Duerckheim offered a pledge, in his honest countenance, independent air, and frank manner, of his also being above the usual mercenary schemes of another portion of the craft, who, dwelling in places of little resort, endeavored to take their revenge of fortune, by shewing that they look upon every post carriage as an especial god-send. He had a garden, too, in which he invited us to enter, while the horses were changing, in a way that shewed he was simply desirous of being benevolent, and that he cared little whether we stayed an hour or a week. In short, his manner was of an artless kind, natural, and winning character, that strongly reminded us of home, and which at once established an agreeable confidence that is of an invaluable moral effect. Though too experienced blindly to confide in national characteristics, we liked, too, his appearance of German faith, and more than all were we pleased with the German neatness and comfort, of which there were abundance, unalloyed by the swaggering pretension that neutralizes the same qualities among people more artificial. The house was not a beer drinking, smoking caravanserai, like many hotels in that quarter of the world; but it had detached pavilions in the gardens, in which the wearied traveller might, in sooth, take his rest. With such inducements before our eyes, we determined to remain, and we were not long in instructing the honest burgher to that effect. The decision was received with great civility, and, unlike the immortal Falstaff, I began to see the prospects of taking "mine ease in mine inn" without having a pocket picked. The carriage was soon housed, and the baggage in the chambers.—Notwithstanding the people of the house spoke confidently, but with sufficient modesty, of the state of the larder, it wanted several hours, agreeably to our habits, to the time of dinner, though we had enjoyed frequent opportunities of remarking that in Germany a meal is never unseasonable. Disregarding hints, which appeared more suggested by humanity than the love of gain, our usual hour of eating was named, and, by way of changing the subject, I asked, "Did I not see some ruins, on the adjoining mountain, as we entered the village?" "We called Duerckheim a city, mein Herr," rejoined our host of the Ox; "though none of the largest, the time has been when it was a capital!" It is the history of this site which originates the ensuing story.

The following scene of penance, for an attack upon a powerful monastery, appears to us best calculated for a separate extract; it is a most graphic picture of the manners of the age.

"The ancient church of Einsiedlen (for the building has since been replaced by another still larger and more magnificent) had been raised around the spot where the cell of St. Meinard originally stood. The chapel, reputed to have been consecrated by angels, was in this revered cell, and the whole stood in the centre of the more modern edifice. It was small in comparison with the pile which held it, but of sufficient size to admit of an officiating priest, and to contain many rich offerings of the pious. The whole was encased in marble, blackened by time and the exhalations of lamps; while the front, and part of the sides, permitted a view of the interior through openings that were protected by gratings curiously and elaborately wrought. In the farther and dark extremity of this sacred chapel were the images of the Mother and Child. Their dresses, as is usual at all much worshipped shrines, were loaded with precious stones and plates of gold. The face of each had a dark and bronzed color resembling the complexion of the far east, but which probably is a usage connected with the association of an origin and destiny that are superhuman. The whole was illuminated by strong lights, in lamps of silver gilt; and the effect, to a mind indisposed to doubt, was impressive, and of a singularly mysterious influence.

* * * *

"The sacristy was empty, and they awaited still in silence, while the music of the organ announced the retiring procession of the monks. After some delay, a door opened, and the Abbot of Einsiedlen, accompanied by Bonifacius, appeared. They were alone, with the exception of the treasurer of the abbey; and, as the place was closed, the interview that now took place was no longer subject to the vulgar gaze.

"Thou art Emich, count of Hartenburg Leiningen," said the prelate, distinguishing the noble, spite of his mean attire, by a single glance of an eye accustomed to scan its equals; "a penitent at our shrine for wrongs done the church, and for dishonor to God?" "I am Emich of Leiningen, holy Abbot!"—"Dost thou disclaim the obligation to be here?" "And a penitent;" the words "for being here," being bitterly added in a mental reservation. The Abbot regarded him sternly, for he disliked the reluctance of his tongue. Taking Bonifacius apart, they consulted together a few minutes; then returning to the group of pilgrims, he resumed, "Thou art now in a land that listeneth to no heresies, Herr Von Hartenburg, and it would be well to remember thy vow and thy object. Hast thou aught to say?"

Emich slowly undid his scrip, and sought his offerings among its scanty contents.—"This crucifix was obtained by a noble of my house, when a crusader. It is of jasper, as thou seest reverend abbot, and is not otherwise wanting in valuable additions." The abbot bowed in a manner of one indifferent to the richness of the boon, signifying to the treasurer to accept the gift. There was then a brief pause. "This censer was the gift of a noble far less possessed than thee!" said he who kept the treasures of the abbey, with an emphasis that could not easily be mistaken. "Thy zeal out strippeth the limbs of a weary man, brother." "Here is a diamond that hath been heir loom of my house a century. 'Twas an emperor's gift!" "It is well bestowed on Our Lady of the Hermits: though she can boast of far richer offerings from names less known than thine."

Emich now hesitated, but only for an instant, and then laid down another gift. "This vessel is suited to thy offices," said he, "being formed for the altar's services." "Lay the cup aside," sternly and severely interrupted Bonifacius; "it cometh of Limburg!" Emich colored, more in anger than in shame, however, for in that age plunder was one of the speediest and most used means of acquiring wealth. He eyed the merciless abbot fiercely, but without speaking. "I have no more," he said; "the wars, the charges of my house, and gold given the routed brotherhood, have left me poor!" The treasurer turned to Heinrich with an eloquent expression of countenance. "Thou wilt remember, master treasurer, that there is no longer any question of a powerful baron," said the burgomaster; "but that the little I have to give cometh of a poor and saddled town. First, we offer our wishes and our prayers; secondly, we present, in all humility, and with the wish they may prove acceptable, these spoons, which may be of use in some of thy many ceremonies: thirdly, this candlestick, which, though small, is warranted to be of pure gold by jewellers of Frankfort; and, lastly, this cord, with which seven of our men have grievously scourged themselves, in reparation of the wrongs done thy brethren."—All these offerings were graciously received, and the monk turned to the others. It is unnecessary to repeat the different donations that were made by the inferiors who came from the castle and the town. That of Fottlob was, or pretended to be, the offending horn, which had so irreverently been sounded near the altar of Limburg, and a piece of gold. The latter was the identical coin he had obtained of Bonifacius, in the interview which led to his arrest, and the other was a cracked instrument that the roguish cowherd had often essayed among his native hills, without the least success. In after life, when the spirit of religious party grew bolder, he often boasted of the manner in which he had tricked the Benedictines, by bestowing an instrument so useless. Ulrike made her offering with sincere and meek penitence. It consisted of a garment for the image of the Virgin, which had been chiefly wrought by her own fair hands, and on which the united tributes of her townswomen had been expended in the way of ornaments and in stones of inferior price. The gift was graciously received, for the community had been well instructed in the different characters of the various penitents.

"Hast thou aught in honor of Maria?" demanded the treasurer of Lottchen. The widowed and childless woman endeavored to speak, but her power failed her. She laid upon the table, however, a neatly bound and illuminated missel; a cap, that seemed to have no particular value, except its tassel of gold and green, and a hunting horn; all of which, with many others of the articles named, had made part of the load borne on the furniture of the ass. "These are unusual gifts at our shrine!" muttered the monk.—"Reverend Benedictine," interrupted Ulrike, nearly breathless in the generous desire to avert pain from her friend, "they are extorted from her who gives like drops of blood from the heart. This is Lottchen Hintermayer, of whom thou hast doubtless heard."—The name of Lottchen Hintermayer had never reached the treasurer's ears, but the sweet and persuasive manner of Ulrike prevailed. The monk bowed and seemed satisfied. The next that advanced was Meta. The Benedictines appeared struck with the pallid color of her cheek, and the vacant, hopeless expression of an eye that had lately been so joyous. "The journey hath been hard upon our daughter," said the princely abbot with gentleness and concern. She is young, reverend father, answered Ulrike, "but God will temper the wind to the shorn lamb."—The abbot looked surprised, for the tones of the mother met his ear with an appeal as touching as that of the worn countenance of the girl. "Is she thy child, good pilgrim?" "Father, she is: Heaven make me grateful for its blessed gift!" Another gaze from the wondering priest, and he gave place to the treasurer, who advanced to receive the offering. The frame of Meta trembled violently, and she placed a hand to her bosom. Drawing forth a paper, she laid it simply before the monk, who gazed at it in wonder. 'What is this?' he asked. 'It is the image of a youth rudely sketched.' 'It meaneth, father,' half whispered Ulrike, 'that the heart which loved him now belongs to God!' The abbot bowed, hastily signing to the inferior to accept the offering; and he walked aside to conceal a tear that started in his eye. Meta at that moment fell upon her mother's breast, and was borne silently from the sacristy."

[From the New York Mirror.]

EXTRACTS FROM A MANUSCRIPT JOURNAL OF A TRIP TO PARIS, 1831.

Every body knows that, in cities, a small matter easily gathers a large crowd; the Parisians, however, are much more readily excited than our own phlegmatic gentry; a friend of mine related an amusing instance.

A vulgar personage, though nowise remarkable in appearance, one day thrust himself into a small collection of people on the *Place Louis XVI.* holding in either hand a common paste board box and cover. He raised the box over his head, and exclaimed "*voila la boite!*" then wheeled down towards the *Rue Rivoli*, and ran with all his might, still exclaiming at intervals "*voila la boite!*"—The persons whose consultations he first interrupted were the first to follow him; but the crowd gathered like the rolling snow ball, and each repeated exclamation of him of the box, brought at least a score of admiring listeners to his train. He pursued his course down the *Rue Rivoli*, till he reached an entrance to the *Place du Carrousel*, into which he turned, followed by at least five thousand people, of both sexes, and all ages, pressing forward as if they were distracted to learn the sequel of this astonishing affair. Stories were already current among them, that this wonderful box had been found under the Chamber of Deputies, full of gunpowder; that it contained a dagger with which poor Lafayette had just been stabbed; that some arsenic stuck to the bottom of it, and Louis Philippe and his whole family were now in the agonies of death—poisoned! and, finally, a plot had been found in that box for delivering up Paris to the Algerines—every one of which was fortified with "*ma parole d'honneur*," and believed of course: there's no withstanding a Frenchman's "*parole.*" The still increasing crowd, horrified at these atrocities, had now crossed the *Place du Carronael* and followed their renowned leader to the *Pont Royal.* Here he made a dead halt; and the murmurings, shoutings, shriekings were suddenly hushed, that each might hear his own hypothesis confirmed. Accordingly, after a few significant gestures, and big looks, he began—"*Messieurs, voila la boite, et, Messieurs, voila le couvert!*"* and with the greatest *nonchalance* imaginable, tossed them into the river, and disappeared among the rabble.

At home or abroad, an American has pretty elevated notions of his country's "wooden walls," and nothing can be better founded; our water craft from beginning to end is the finest in the world. The point in which we farthest exceed competition, is our steam boats; even that pestiferous puppy, Hall, acknowledges this. The consequence is, foreign shipping receives little respect from us; less, probably, than it deserves. But, speaking of steam boats, I saw one on the Seine; and if it could be placed by the side of the "North America," there would be a practical antithesis beyond what poets have hit upon. "Olympus to a mole hill," is nothing to it. To be sure, the French make no pretensions on this score, and therefore it is not fair to ridicule them; but it is impossible to pass in silence over the following spectacle. It was a floating "thing," whose burden could not exceed fifty tons; black and loathsome to a degree; destitute of every vestige of comeliness in her model; lumbered with boards and coal stowed on the deck *in bulk*; and moved up stream positively not more than two miles an hour, although her engine was in full operation, and five immense horses lent their power by means of a tow line. *The joke* was, however, that hundreds of people crowded the quays to see the arrival of *the boat*—"the last boat," thought I.—The commander of this notable vessel seemed quite aware of his dignity as commander in chief, and delivered his orders with increasing emphasis as the spectators accumulated.—What might be the object or result of said *orders*, in reference to the science of navigation on a river three hundred feet wide, is beyond my lubberly guess; but I was forced to think that this officer's *importance* and *consequence* were as widely contrasted as a lover of antithesis could well desire.

No one can be in Paris three days without feeling that the French defy competition in the reading of newspapers. In addition to hundreds of reading rooms, set apart as such, and constantly filled as such, every *cafe* is swarmed with these inquiring gentlemen; every garden has its complement, and at every corner, in every shop, and through every street and alley—it is newspapers, newspapers, nothing but newspapers. Go to the *Palais Royal* any hour of the day, and you will see five hundred men poring over the newspapers; go to the *Tuileries*, and you have the same result; to the *Luxembourg*, the *jardin des plantes*, always and forever the same thing over again. If a gentleman takes refuge from a shower in a *passage*, a *boutique*, or a *fiacre*, still, again, forever and ever out comes a newspaper. I don't believe there's a Frenchman in Paris, nor ever was, nor ever will be, who has not a newspaper in his pocket at any given moment of time. And all this reading is not a superficial business either. Each paper professes to give the current news, domestic and foreign, including the debates of the Chambers, &c. and one would naturally suppose that when Monsieur had carefully studied *one* from beginning to end, he could find little in any other of variety beyond editorial remarks; but not so thinks your Frenchman. He will begin with the first one disengaged, and *finish* it; by rotation he takes another, and another, and another, never missing a paper nor a word any more than if his life depended on it; and thus he will sit, four, five, six successive hours, three hundred and sixty five days in the year. A glass of *eau sucre* washes down this monstrous *tautology* in reading, and a turn in the *Tuileries* settles it; after which, dinner and politics are discussed and digested together. I believe a hundred thousand Parisians pass their lives in this way.

The *boutiques* of Paris differ but little from our own retail shops, excepting that the articles for sale are exhibited on the *right side* of immense windows, instead of the New York fashion of *outside* display; and also excepting that young ladies have the majority among the clerks. It is a little singular that this custom should be carried through *all* branches of trade. Among silks and jewels, it seems, I confess, quite apropos that a pretty lady should evince her eloquence in recommending a purchase; but when you come to a cow hide boot, a dragoon's sabre, or a blunderbuss, the fitness of the thing is not so apparent. It is a pleasure to deal with these fair "salesmen," they are so obliging, and so little discomposed if you buy nothing; and how arch soever some of them are in their ways, you still have a confidence that you are not paying a per centage for bright eyes, over and above the value of the merchandise, because a "*prix fixe*" is marked in figures on every article. If one felt that he was in the way of being taxed for the entertainment, he would soon lose his relish for the poetry of female attendance, and prefer to deal with his own sex—with whom he can always *marchand.*

Jewelers' and confectioners' windows are curiosities for the beauty with which they are arranged; and a stranger will, at intervals, spend pleasant hours in looking at them. In the latter, especially, he will see chocolate and sugar wrought in ten thousand forms, never thought of elsewhere; from a punch bowl to a pocket pistol. The imitation of fruits is exquisitely perfect; and to all intents and purposes, one can *see* every species of these summer luxuries all the year round; but they are not made to be eaten.

I spoke of articles' being exhibited on the *right side* of the windows; and, so far, the dealers show their wit; but sometimes they choose the *wrong articles* for exhibition.—For example, *tea* is piled in large porcelain bowls that hold a bushel, and looms like a black pyramid among a desert of *choses.* I am neither a connoisseur nor an amateur of tea. I can't tell black from green, gunpowder from bohea; but some of my more knowing friends say that this luxury of "the far Indies" is ruined by exposure to the air.

What we understand by *arcades* abound in Paris, and many of them are beautiful specimens of this *greatest* improvement in shop building. Their advantages are obvious to any one—even to those whose experience goes no further than the two penny affair connecting John street with Maiden lane—and I was happy to learn they were first projected in Paris by one of my countrymen. Where do *not* American ingenuity and enterprise lead the way? The *Passage Panorama* is the first one built in the metropolis of the continent, and the person who erected, and still owns it, is an American; a gentleman of great wealth, estimable character, and unbounded hospitality. He has resided in Paris more than forty years. His lady is a native of England, and his sons have thus the rare privilege of claiming at least a limited birthright in *the* civilized and noble and powerful nations of the earth—England, America and France. I could with much pleasure pronounce a high encomium upon the private worth, numberless accomplishments, and social excellencies of this truly gifted and amiable family; but this is not the proper medium of such a communication. By far the most elegant of these passages is the *Galerie d'Orleans* in the *Palais Royal*—but, on reflection, I believe it has already received a particular notice from an abler pen than mine, and I shall omit the comments I was about to transcribe. It is indeed a magnificent spot.

The French fruits are delightful, excepting their peaches, which they always eat *with sugar!* Their apples and pears are inferior to ours, much inferior; and so are their melons: but the grapes! Oh, these "vine clad hills of France" are indeed storehouses of luxury; the fruit in its freshness, or the juice in its age; either is a theme worthy the poet; either deserves the homage of a world. Plums abound in immense variety; and strawberries may be had from the vines six months in the year. In fact, their fruit season, in all the variety of its products, is much longer than ours.

* "Gentlemen, there is the box; and, gentlemen, there is the cover!"

[From the New York Mirror.]

LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

We have another package from Mr. Willis who is at Florence. It came too late for this number. A few extracts from an accompanying letter, however, are appended below.

"They abuse me too much in America. I do not deserve it at their hands. * * * I see, in the American papers, extracts from an article in the Philadelphia Quarterly, abusing me with a degree of violence rather more than necessary for so simple a purpose. Some good natured friend too has sent me scraps of sundry papers, in which I am handled as if the next object to the filling the presidential chair were to convince the world I was no genius. Really I do not know what I have done to deserve such interest in my affairs. I would fain get a living by such poor abilities as heaven has blest me with al; and, if I may be permitted, I would amuse those who will trouble themselves to read my letters, with the things I see and hear, demanding nothing of these gentlemen and the world but their own just appreciation of my endeavors, great or little. I am all they would have the world think me, perhaps;—but if so, why be at so much pains to 'break a butterfly upon the wheel?'

"And Mr. Walsh too! That I should ever have been thought worthy of a death by paragraph in the National Gazette! Nobody will dispute my extinction, of course. I was left for dead in the Quarterly before, and it was very superfluous for so great a man, and so dignified a critic, to make sure of it by another *stab.* What have I done to these gentry? Is it so irritating a thing to Dr. —— and Mr. Walsh, that a far away gentleman, who never saw either of them, writes letters and rhymes for a living? I am as convinced as they are that I am no Byron, and can neither write a tragedy like the one, nor a leading article like the other. But this is no reason why they should descend from the ladder they have climbed so high, to kick me from the lowest round! I do not aspire to *their* level, heaven knows.

"As the *Star* editor of the American justly, though sneeringly remarks, the amend is amply made to me 'by classing me with Shelly and Bryant.' A more dissimilar trio was never named in the same paragraph.—It would be laughable now to hear Shelly abused by the best critic that ever wrote; and when we know who writes this article, and refer to his own poetry for his standard of taste, it becomes too ridiculous to be even amusing. Such critics should be whipped out of their conceit by schoolboys.

"Every body laughs of course at *Bryant's* share of the rebuke in the Quarterly. How a man can dare to gainsay an opinion, felt and expressed in every corner of our immense and well judging country, passes my conception of impudence. Dissimilar as Bryant is to Shelly, he is not inferior to him; and in their superiority to others, lies the only possible reason for naming them together. I have carried Bryant's poetry with me thro' Europe. I have read it to people of taste as American poetry, whenever the poetic talent of our country has been questioned; and I owe to "Thanatopsis," the "Evening Wind," and "the Waterfowl," many a complete triumph over superciliousness, for which I thank the author from my very heart. It *is glorious poetry*; the man has no soul who denies it. We shall never have better, if our country exists till doomsday. Washington Irving in approving it has taken a *brother* by the hand, whose name will be associated with his own, and they will be remembered together, when Mr. Walsh and these critics shall have been forgotten for ages. It is wasting paper to defend such poets from *such* critics.

* * * *

[From the London Englishman.]

CAT O'NINE TAILS: OR PUNISHMENT ON BOARD OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP BRITANNIA.

At five bells, the gratings were rigged, the Marines all under arms, and all over pipe clay; the officers in their cocked hats and swords; the Midshipmen with their hands out of their pockets; when the First Lieutenant went down into the cabin and made his report that all was ready for punishment, and then returned on deck. In a few minutes the Captain made his appearance, stepping in all the majesty of uncontrolled power, and having received from the First Lieutenant the "Report of Offences," and from the obsequious clerk the "Articles of War," went forward to the break of the gangway, accompanied by the officers, and looked down into the waste, where the culprits were arranged in a line, under the surveillance of the Master at Arms and ship's corporal; the Quarter

Masters stood ready with their seisings, and the boatswain with his mates, with their jackets off, and shirt sleeves tucked up, exhibited the cats, which were soon to be called into service. As the Captain reached the gangway, the "tention" of the marine officer was answered by the simultaneous rap on the barrels of the musquets on the part of the marines, and by the doffing of the hats of the ship company who were assembled below round the scene of action. After that all was silent, except the rippling and dashing of the light wave, which appeared to despise the control of the present monarch of the deck as much as, in former days, it is reported to have mocked the rebuke of the throned monarch of the Strand.

"My lads (said the Captain, in a sonorous voice, holding out with his right hand the Report of Offences), I am very sorry to perceive that there appears to have been a degree of insubordination and neglect of duty which it is impossible for me to pass over.—This is an unpleasant office—one that I perform with regret; but, my lads, here are the Articles of War (the Captain extended his left hand, which contained them, being like Cato, doubly armed—the bane and antidote were both before him) —My lads, they were made for us all. I and my officers are equally amenable if we infringe them, and I am placed here to see that they are obeyed; and so long as I have the honor to command this ship, they shall be obeyed by G—."

Here one of the impertinent Midshipmen remarked, in a whisper, that the Captain, by the above oath, had infringed the very first article; but continued he, quoting Shakspeare,

"That's in the Captain but a choleric word,
Which, in a soldier, is rank blasphemy."

Fortunately for him, he was not overheard, and the Captain proceeded—"Edward Law."

"Here, Sir," replied one of the prisoners, a young man with a smooth face, with long curling hair, termed by sailors "love locks," falling down each side over the temples.

"You are the first on this list, Sir, for mutinous expressions and contempt of your superior officer. Pray, Mr. Althorp (said the Captain, turning round to the First Lieutenant), where does this man do his duty?"—"In the maintop, Sir," was the reply. Have you anything to offer in your defence, sirrah? "Please your Honor (replied the man, whimpering), I never intended to be insolent; I'm one of the most harmless people in the ship. Mr. Althorp, I hope your Honor will give me a character." Have you anything to say in favor of this man, Mr. Althorp? inquired the Captain. "Really, Sir, I am sorry I cannot. You must recolleet that he is a deserter from the Whig corvette. He is one of the most troublesome and useless fellows in the ship. You may recollect, Sir, when we were in India, the complaint made against him for teazing the elephant when he was on liberty—on duty he is of little or no use, and below he is always in hot water. He can't have a woman on board without kicking up a row with her; in fact, Sir, the only thing I can say in his favour is, that he is clean in his person, and keeps his clothes in good order."

Strip, Sir, said the Captain, who took off his hat and commenced the Article of War: "All persons in or belonging to his Majesty's fleet and vessels of war," &c. During the reading of which the prisoner had very unwillingly obeyed, and being lashed up to the gratings by the quarter-masters, the master-at-arms reported him "seized up."

Mr. Broom, said the Captain to the boatswain, give him one dozen.

The boatswain, who was considered the smartest in the service, flourished his cat, and describing a tremendous sweep, without any apparent exertion of strength, but with a knack peculiarly his own delivered the nine tails upon the back of the prisoner, whose breath appeared to be suspended by the blow. It was not until he had received half a dozen lashes that he could find sufficient play of the lungs to cry out, which he at last did most lustily, and continued his exclamations until the dozen was complete.

One dozen, sir, repeated the master at arms.

Another boatswain's mate, then, cried the captain.

Mercy, your honor! mercy!—indeed *we'll* reform, exclaimed the prisoner.

Oh! a little water, corporal, exclaimed the prisoner, faintly.

The assistant surgeon stepped forward and felt his pulse.

Well, Mr. Hume? inquired the captain.

He's but a puir thing, sir—no stamina.

Cast him loose, then, said the captain. I trust this will be a warning to you, sir.

Yes, your honor, it will indeed, replied the man, as the shirt was thrown over his shoulders, and he retreated, twisting his "love locks" with his fingers into their proper curl, which had been considerably disarranged by the manner in which he had flung and jerked himself about when under punishment.

George Kenyon, said the captain, referring to the list.

Yes, your honor, replied a lankey sort of a fellow, with a prominent nose and lugubrious sort of face, suited to the occasion.

"Drunk on duty," is the offence you are charged with, together with "mutinous expressions on the quarterdeck." I have no occasion to call witnesses to prove the charge, as it was to me that the expressions were made use of. You accused me of "atrocious conduct" in the discharge of my duty. Strip, sir.

Hope your honor will overlook it this time: it's the first offence. I was cook that day, and had the plush; so, your honor, I was a little overcome.

Were I to admit that excuse, sir, I must overlook every offence committed on board. I consider your conduct disgraceful in the highest degree. A maintop man ought to set an example to the rest of the ship's company. "All persons," &c. Boatswain's mate, do your duty.

Kenyon received his three dozen with considerable vociferation, accusing himself of keeping company with Stockdale, a bad character in the ship, and urging in his defence, that it was disputing over the bible which had misled him—protested that he would have nothing to do in future with orangemen, if the captain would only forgive him this time. But his appeals were in vain.

Stuart Wortley.

Here, sir.

Same offence—drunk on duty, and impertinent to your superior officer. Strip, sir, Same Article of War, Boatswain's mate, go on.

Wortley looked up at the Captain, but he was aware that appeal was of no use. He received his three dozen without further complaint. On the whole, the ship's company agreed that he took his punishment like a man.

Now, continued the Captain, where's that man, William Vane.—Here, your Honor.

You are so repeatedly here, that it appears to me that you are incorrigible. However, this I can tell you, that as long as you find *back*, I'll find *cat*—strip, sir. Impertinence to your superior officers, and exciting disaffection, mutinous expressions on the quarter deck.

Plase your Honour to look over it this time; I was only joking. Mister Althorp, your Honour won't see me flogged, and not say a word for me.

The Captain appealed to the First Lieutenant.

I can do nothing with him, Sir; he is in every report, and generally heads the list. Since he has married he is more insubordinate than ever. The other day he beat a poor woman so badly that she was obliged to take the law of him.

Oh! please your Honour, that is easily explained. My wife keeps a coal cellar in North Shield, and that woman came upon our premises and kickt up a row, so I just gave her a tap, your Honour, that would not have taken the dust off a fly's back.

I have nothing to do with your wife or your quarrels out of the ship.—Long life to your Honour; then I'm not to be flogged?

Not for that offence; but for your conduct on board, Sir. Boatswain's mate, give him a dozen, and do your duty, boatswain's mate.

Plase your Honour, will you hear Mr. Broom in my favour? Mr. Broom, you will not forget to spake a good word for me.

I can only say, Sir, that I've cautioned him a hundred times, but without any effect; he's good for nothing else, that I know of, except being put in the bow of a boat, cutting out.

By Jasus, Mr. Broom, it's a nice frind you are to a man in distress; your character would never get a man a place. As Charley Jenkinson said t'other day. "This is too bad."

The punishment proceeding—Vane received six dozen without flinching, and was cast off.

"I'm obliged to your Honour for all favours," said he to the Captain, as he took up his clothes and walked away.

John Eldon—"Here, Sir," replied a little old man, with his fingers up to both eyes—blubbering.

As Captain of the After-guard, Sir, I hoped that you would not have appeared here. What is his general conduct, Mr. Althorp?

He ought to be invalided out of the service, Sir; he is quite useless; talks about his conscience, and his attachment to his King and country; yet I never can persuade him to do his duty. If the deck is to be swept, he will argue the point. In fact, Sir, he is a great nuisance.

Sir, If I may be allowed to speak (said the prisoner) —if I may be permitted to explain—I certainly did doubt, very much doubt the propriety of sweeping the deck on the day in question; and if I may be permitted to explain, Sir (continued the prisoner, after a few seconds of violent sobbing), I call Heaven to witness my attachment to my King and country, and I have never willingly disobeyed the Articles of war. Sir, my conscience was at stake—I could not in conscience obey——

What, Sir, not obey? interrupted the Captain.

That was to say, I doubted, very much doubted; but, Sir, my attachment to my King and country—I appeal, Sir, to my long services, nearly fifty years—and my conscience—Sir—the will of Heaven [here the prisoner was inaudible, from excess of grief.]

I think, Mr. Althorp, we had better invalid him as the ship arrives; I really cannot flog such a poor old man! one cut of Mr. Broom's would kill him.

We've sent him to the hospital several times, but he always makes out to the surgeons that he is perfectly competent to do his duty; he will not be invalided.

But he shall, or I'll flog him till he does; let him know that, and probably he will take the hint.—Whom have we next?

Charles Wetherell. "Here, Sir."

You are twice in the Report—having a dirty shirt on when the ships company mustered in divisions, and setting fire to the ship. Now, Sir, the first offence is trifling, although you have often been reported for it, compared with your last. It appears that you took a lighted candle out of your lantern when in the spirit room, by which you set fire to one of the casks of spirits, and the ship and ship's company might have been sacrificed to your temerity.

Please you, Sir, to allow me to offer a few words in my defence. I certainly did set fire to the ship, but it was quite unintentional on my part. I had no idea that such a small bit of candle would have set fire to any thing; and I went down to the hold in execution of my duty.

Common sense, Sir, should have pointed out to you that a farthing rushlight could not come into contact with inflammable spirits, without danger. The ship might have been blown up—strip, Sir! The prisoner was seized, and received five dozen, during which he jumped up and down, and performed so many mountebank tricks, that the Captain could hardly preserve his gravity. As for the midshipmen, they were so amused that they were sorry when the punishment was over.

Now, my lads, said the Captain, after the prisoner was cast off, I am sorry to observe that my list is too long to get through it this day; but depend upon it, that those who are on it will not escape; their punishment is only deferred. I trust that the examples I have made will be a warning to you all, and that you will go to your duty cheerfully. There are four words only requisite for seamen to keep in their memory; and if they would recollect to guide their conduct by those four words, there would be no punishment required. They are—sobriety, cleanliness, cheerfulness, and activity. Keep them in your mind, my lads, and now, Mr. Broom, pipe down and call the watch.

Pemmekin. Does the readers know what Pemmekin is? Should he not be so far informed, we will tell him, that Pemmekin is a name given to the previously inneominate mass formed for the nourishment of the sailors who went under Captain Parry's command to the North Pole—a concentration of the nutritious qualities of meat, so powerful, that fifty pounds of beef make about a square inch of it—as much of it scraped, as will lie on a shilling, will feed a fellow 6 feet high and 4 feet broad for two-and-twenty hours: its great merit is of course its portability, and its utility must be evident to the most inveterately prejudiced landsman, when he comes to consider that Jack can carry a quarter of a bullock in his tobacco box and stow away half a dozen hams and a fillet of veal in the fob of his trowsers.

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

FINE ARTS. No. IV.

In the Hagar and Ishmael (127) and "The Roman Daughter" (173) by our countrymen, Chapman and Peale, we have an opportunity of contrasting the opposite manner in which artists imitate human flesh. In the former picture we have a specimen of the most bold and florid school of coloring, in the latter every thing is strikingly tender and delicate. Mr Chapman has not been peculiarly happy in in his heads as is apparent in the very coarse expression of his Hagar, and his colorless portrait of Greenough (171).—A young artist in imitating nature is apt first to make the whole mass of one color, till he is taught to observe not only the variety of tints, but the differences produced by the gradual decline of light to shadow; he then goes to the other extreme, and produces a variety of colors. He must then be taught to feel that although there is this variety, yet the effect of the whole upon the eye must have all the union and simplicity of the coloring of nature. In the same artist's Brigands (203), we have a good specimen of skilful coloring. The lustre of the green jerkin of the robber, and the magnificent finish of his equipments satisfy us that the artist is capable of great excellence; but the picture is quite liable to objection, in the disproportion of the lower limbs of the chief figure, and the arrangement of the cloak upon his shoulder, which projects so far from the body that it could not possibly be supported by it. The last escape by Teniers (207), Banditti by Salvator Rosa (224), together with a rare little picture of fishermen on the beach (211), are all extremely fine paintings.

Among the great number of portraits sent in this year, we have examples of all degrees of merit.—Many of the portraits of "a gentleman" or "a lady" are sad daubs. Stuarts head of Washington and his lady are highly valuable, and might be made more so, were a skilful artist employed to complete them.—Some of the best of Stuart's, Sully's, Leslie's, and Harding's portraits enrich this collection. The Chief Justice Marshal of the latter (147) is the most admirable of his works that we have yet seen. The face has all the gravity and urbanity that we should have anticipated in this great sage of the law. Nothing can be more natural than the graceful folding of his robe, especially that portion of it attached to the left arm. Every point in the picture has all the ease and finish of reality, even to the gloss of the silken stocking and the lustre of the shoe. He has not, as we think, been equally fortunate in his full length of Mr Webster (157). The position of the figure is not easy or dignified, the costume is ungraceful. There is nothing cheerful in the coloring to relieve the eye; the limbs are stiff and constrained, and the dress of one unvariedly sombre hue. The face is however a strikingly correct resemblance of the noble original. The drapery and posture will not, however, bear comparison with the charming picture of Mr. West by Leslie. We should prefer that such representations of our great men, which will be so precious to coming generations, should be drawn rather in the flowing and graceful robes, in which the distinguished men of other days are represented, than in the ungraceful and undignified garb of the present day.—The portrait of Mr. Coolidge (135) by the same artist, and of Gov. Winthrop by Sully, are worthy of great praise. We are glad to notice a continued improvement in the portraits of our young townsmen Osgood. His two portraits of ladies (33 and 146) and of Judge Thatcher (96), are the evidences of talent, and encourage us to look for still increasing excellence.

M.

For the New England Galaxy.

TRACT ON COMETS, BY M. ARAGO.

TRANSLATED BY PROFESSOR FARRAR.

Professor Farrar has in this little treatise brought within the reach of all much curious and entertaining gossip about those strange wanderers of space, of which one is just beginning to show himself in the east. Those who have been fortunate enough to get a peep at it, must have been much disappointed, if, like travellers with guide-books, they took their Milton to compare the reality with his picture of the monster, "that from his horrid hair shakes pestilence and war." However let us be patient; the play is just begun, and this little stranger may yet come near enough, and look large enough, to satisfy the curiosity of those who love to look at danger at a distance.

M. Arago tells some good stories about Comets and Astronomers. The Comets of 1770 was visible a long time and gave the Galileos of the time the best opportunity of fixing exactly on the path it pursued and the time of its return, which was ascertained to a certainty to be five years and a half. But somebody, more versed in the history of the past than in guessing about the future, posed the philosophers by enquiring how it happened that such a frequent visitor had never been seen before. Before they had done demonstrating the reason that it then appeared for the first time and would certainly continue to return every five and a half years, the next period came round; and the comet not only did not 'come when he was called,' but he has never been seen or heard of since. However they gave as usual an excellent reason for it. We well remember hearing, in our college days, the translator of this treatise give an account of the matter. We shall never forget how the usual dullness of the lecture room was relieved by the enthusiasm with which he described the cause of its sudden appearance and perpetual loss. "It approached," said he—and his eye lightened with the magnificent idea—"it approached in its course the mighty globe of Jupiter, fell gradually within the sphere of his attraction, staggered from its orbit and dashing in among his satellites, wheeled off into infinite space, and was never seen again from the earth!" We cannot aver that we remember the Professor's words very accurately, and we are sure we do not give any notion of his eloquence in the description. The fact is, as M. Arago tells us, that the attraction of Jupiter on that Comet was so much greater than that of the Sun that it first drew it from its original orbit into the neighborhood of the earth, and on its return threw it into another, beyond the reach of human sight; all which is proved, as it ought to be, for the credit of Astronomy.

But by far the most interesting discussion in this pamphlet is whether we are all to be roasted alive or pounded to atoms by the present Comet. This transaction will take place, if at all, the 29th of next October before midnight. For this purpose it is necessary first that the Comet should cross the plane of the earth's orbit—and it is well settled that it will. Next it must cross it at exactly the same distance from the Sun—by the best calculations that can be made (acknowledged to be liable to inaccuracies, but we hope better than that of 1770) it will not come quite in the same line, but the centre of the Comet will pass about 18500 miles nearer the Sun—a mere step of distance to such great characters. But then the Comet was so big when it was here last time that it would lay its huge limb, even from that distance, considerably over the actual path of the earth. Pray, gentle reader, don't be alarmed; you have yet one more chance of escape. Perhaps the earth will then be in the opposite point of its orbit, and then we may laugh in safety at this fiery madcap. Alas! we shall be within a month's travel of the very place where he will come singeing through the plane of the ecliptic like a hot shot. And what if there should be a little mistake of thirty days in computing the road he travels and the speed of his wheels? "I hasten to assure the public," says M. Arago, "that a mistake of a month in determining the time when a Comet reaches its node, is impossible" Ah! my dear sir, we dare say you think so; and so they thought in 1770—but the difference between the 29th of October and the 30th of November is not half so great as that between five years and a half and never.

A great many ingenious speculations are noticed in the remainder of the treatise, respecting fogs, cholera, and other supposed effects of Comets and their tails: but M. Arago believes none of these things.—His whole faith is in geometry. We recommend the pamphlet as very amusing and instructive.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15, 1832.

Rats—Rats—Rats. We cannot help picturing to ourselves, the consternation which must have prevailed among the families of certain respectable Rats (veritable rats, reader) who have for many years inhabited the drains and sewers of our city, by the unexpected inundation of this morning. After having like some politicians, been allowed to batten upon our refuse garbage for years, and form themselves nests in the very receptacle of "things lost upon earth"—to grow grey in service, and surround themselves with all the sinecure comforts of the accumulating filth of sixty thousand constituents—to find at a time when they least expected it, that the "waters" of reform were purging their dwellings, as if the very flood gates were broken up, was too awful to have been anticipated.

Your venerable rat, an old office holder, who first saw light (if that may be so termed which is only darkness visible) under the reign of our former worthy Selectmen; and had since maintained an undisputed occupancy under the searching reigns of our spirited Mayors, little thought what was to befal him after Charles *the fourth*, had mounted the throne. Though old in evil, and of a *most penetrating* disposition, it had never occurred to him, that the surname of our respected Chief Magistrate, meant—the source of water—and that at last he would be drowned out of his own house. But, alas! so it was. The decree went forth from the Board of Health. All the pumps in the city worked merrily this morning from eight o'clock, for a full half hour. Our sewers and drains have been purified, and the ancient, the grey headed, the *official* rat, has been fairly ducked out of his hiding place.

Moral. If all the political common sewers and other receptacles of filth in our country, could but once be overflowed and cleansed, your true rat-catching terrier would be in demand.

Canine Attachment. A gentleman who has just returned from the Western country, has given us an account of a conversation which took place between himself and a leading Jackson man, admirably descriptive of the love borne towards the "Hero" by his Western partizans.

The gentleman had been dwelling upon the different objectionable acts of the present administration, which were agreed to by his Western friend; until in surprize he asked if such were the views he entertained, how he could support the General. "Stranger," was the answer, "you never saw two unknown dogs fighting, but you took sides with one or the other of them."

Use of a Comma. In the Fredericktown Herald we find the following notice:—"A few weeks since we announced that fourteen Sisters of Charity had left St. Joseph's Emmitsburgh, for the purpose of attending *on the sick, and dying* in the cholera hospitals in Philadelphia."

At first we thought that the Editor intended to blame the pious devotions of these heroic religionists—but the remainder of the sentence forbade such an explanation. At last it occurred to us that the comma had got misplaced, and that it should have been after the word "dying," instead of "sick." Any of our readers who may take that paper will therefore doubtless confer a favor upon its Editor by attending to this "Erratum."

The following sensible remarks from the New-York Commercial, may well recommend themselves to the earnest attention of our own citizens at this period.

It will be seen by the report of the City Inspector, that the number of interments from cholera the last week exceeded the interments of the week before by sixty-three. The first week they averaged *twenty* each day; the average of the last week is about *twenty-eight* each day. It is impossible to say when this pestilence will leave us. The precautionary measures recommended by the Board of Health are almost totally disregarded. Articles calculated to promote and perpetuate the disease, are daily brought to our market, and sold to all who will buy them.—No man, or body of men, appear to possess any power or disposition to order things otherwise. Those who have returned from the country cannot forego the enjoyments to which they have been accustomed, and therefore pay with their lives for their thoughtless indulgence. The precipitate abandonment of the daily reports, has no doubt occasioned the destruction of many valuable lives: a great proportion of the inhabitants having imbibed an impression that the danger had subsided, and that an observance of the regimen recommended by the Board of Health was no longer of importance. If the City Authorities possess any power so as to interfere for the public good, it would be well for them to exercise it.

The foregoing remarks, by a judicious correspondent, are not the less worthy of insertion, because they are common topics of exhortation and dehortation.—All that the Press can do, is to inculcate advice repeatedly, however trite, and illustrate it by examples. A medical friend mentioned to us this morning that he was called during the past week to visit several patients, whose sickness had been brought on by eating peaches. In one family, he prescribed for seven, who were sick at the same time. As much precaution is necessary to be used now, as at any period since the cholera first visited the city. What was judicious advice then, is such still. There was no magic in the publications of the Board of Health or by the Merchants, which gave a particle more of indemnity against disease and sudden death, than was enjoyed with trembling before they were made.—People know their own habits and constitutions; but it is not true that what they have generally found harmless is so now. If they will risk their lives for peaches, it will not have been for want of being admonished of the danger of the experiment. The various journals have emphatically designated this fruit as dangerous. It never appeared in greater profusion in the market, and the counsel is therefore thrown away on the majority of the *fruges consumere nati*.—But surely those who were born for some other purpose than to gratify their palates, might take warning.

Ladies Book. We are much indebted to the Messrs. Godey of Philadelphia, for a duplicate number of this interesting periodical. In our last paper but one, we stated that some "d——d good natured friend" had pilfered ours from our table without giving us time to peruse it, and were in hopes that *the hint* might have been taken, and the book returned. But alas! for human nature; the temptation has proved too strong, and "we ne'er shall look upon" our book "again." "We give it up."

The present number is one of more than usual interest. It contains three plates—The Dutch Maiden—Pattern for Caps and Bonnets—Ruffed Grouse, and Tame Swan. And among its articles is a border tale, called the Judge and the Freebooter, which will be found to be written with more than common power.

Journal of the Franklin Institute. The September number of this work has been received. A fine copperplate specimen of "Medal Ruling, by Asa Spencer," Philadelphia, is contained in it.—Its contents are Invention and Progress of Medal Ruling—Substitute for the Lewis in Raising Heavy Stones—On the Strength of Steam Boilers—List of Patents for March, &c.—Report on Steam Carriages in Great Britain—Translations and Selections.

American Turf Register. Accompanying the September number of this work is a complete index for the whole of volume 3d. We wish that the Turf Register was more extensively circulated in our part of the country. It is not, as might be implied from its name, devoted solely to a narration of sporting details, but contains in almost every number receipts for the cure of different diseases in animals which should be in the hands of every one who even owns a horse or a dog.—It is published by J. S. Skinner, Baltimore.

Library of Entertaining Knowledge. The 15th volume of the 2d part of this work has been published. At this time, it recommends itself strongly as being devoted to an account and description of the vegetable substances which are used for food.

Cholera in Boston. Though the last week has presented by far the largest list of deaths from this disease which has yet occurred in our city, we are happy to assure our country friends that there is no cause for apprehension. Its ravages have been almost entirely confined to a particular situation, which invited them, and the general health of the community remains unimpaired. Local causes in and about Eliot-street have been pointed out by the vigilance of our City Government sufficient to create disease in ordinary times; it certainly can be a matter of no wonder that it should provoke this particular sickness in a season in which a predisposition to it extends over the whole country from Maine to Georgia. Nothing but an exciting cause, we take to be necessary to call it forth, and that cause may be furnished at any time to individuals, as well by impurity of the atmosphere in which they continue to reside, as by any other act of imprudence. The reports shew at least four confirmed cases, now convalescent, and we know that of those which have terminated fatally great strength has in most instances been added to the disease by neglect of those warnings which almost invariably precede it.

We believe that it is the opinion of our physicians that it is fast assuming a milder form, and by the continuance of our wise precautions, we may hope that its malignancy will be abated, and its desolation stayed.

A reverend gentleman in Oran was lately assisting in putting the body of a patient who died of cholera into the coffin, when a liquid substance was ejected from the stomach of the deceased, part of which having fallen upon the reverend gentleman's finger, burned it as intensely as if the strongest vitriol had been poured on it. He was obliged to bandage the finger. On inquiry, we learn that there had been no medicines whatever administered to the man during his illness.—*Galway Free Press.*

We should not have extracted the above notice, or at least should have republished it without comment, if we had not been informed that a similar instance had occurred in our city. We have been told by one of the Board of Health who was present, that one of the physicians who attended Williams at the north end hospital accidentally got a drop of his saliva, or something raised from his stomach, upon his face under the eye, and that it produced the same sensation upon him,—so much so as to attract attention at the time—and that during the post mortem examination having scratched a finger, it was severely poisoned by the same matter.

A female was conveyed to the Fort Hill Hospital on Wednesday, supposed to be suffering under an attack of the Cholera; it turned out, however, that she had only been a little too free with the bottle; and that, instead of being in a state of collapse, she was in a state of intoxication; after vomiting freely and taking a comfortable snooze, she was reported convalescent.

The above is from the Morning Post; for what purpose invented and published we know not. It has not "turned out" that she had been too free with the bottle, or that she was in a state of intoxication. It has however, that she was in the early stage of collapse, and to this morning she remains very sick. We know of no right which the Post has, to affix such aspersion upon an innocent woman.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Davis. The examination of Davis in the Police Court, upon the charge of stabbing Griffin, has again been postponed till Saturday next. The physicians testified this morning that another bleeding had taken place last night, and that it was necessary to take up an artery. The result of the operation could not be known, probably before that time.

☞ We understand that a very large meeting of Wards 1, 2 and 3 was held at the Hanover School House last evening, of which J. W. Jones, Esq. presided, to consider the best means of obtaining a removal of the Gas Works from the neighbourhood. Many spirited resolves were passed.

CHOLERA.
CITY OF BOSTON.

In Board of Health Commissioners, 6 o'clock, P. M. Sept. 14th, 1832.

The Board report the following cases of Malignant Cholera within the city, viz:

Mary Adeline Babbidge, 17, died at No. 6 [illegible] street, at 1 o'clock, this afternoon;—case reported by Dr. D. H. Storer.

A female is reported by the Physicians of the Tremont street Hospital, as admitted to that Hospital this evening, with symptoms of Cholera. There is a reasonable prospect of her recovery.

A female, named Joanna Ryan, reported by the Physicians of the Hospital of the Middle District, affected with Malignant Cholera, was last evening removed from Broad street to that Hospital, and there is a probability of her recovery.

A female in Jefferson street, near Fayette street, reported by Dr. Homans as being in a state of collapse from Malignant Cholera, and another female in the same house, as affected with the disease in a mild form, both of whom have been exposed to the cause of the disease in Eliot street, and first sickened in that street, where they then resided.

A patient admitted to the Hospital of the Middle District, from the corner of Atkinson and Berry streets found not to be affected with the Cholera, has been discharged.

By order of the Board,
WM. HAYDEN, Jr. Secretary.

Health Commissioners. At the meeting last evening Mr. Wetmore, from the committee appointed to visit the "infected district," made a report, setting forth in detail what he briefly stated at the meeting on Thursday evening. Fessenden Court and the neighborhood is stated in the report to be in a very bad condition. The sewers in Eliot street are not deep enough to drain the cellars and the adjoining lots; in Tremont street, there being no sewers in that part of the street, are drained by hogsheads sunk into the ground, at the end of spouts; through these the water soaks down into the earth in and near Fessenden Court, and the constant draining to this point has formed a great mass of filth and corruption on the site of the old tan yard. The cellars in Fessenden Court are exposed to the oozings or dripping in this manner, not only from the waste pipes of the houses in Tremont street but also from the Eliot street sewers. The Report was committed to the Sub-Commissioners for the Southern District with instructions to confer with the Mayor and Aldermen in order to have those nuisances abated with the least possible delay. A member of the board stated that the cellar of the house occupied by the late Mr. Elliot, in one corner of which was a provision store, is one mass of filth and corruption,—that on the afternoon previous he had seen taken from it three hogsheads of matter, principally rotten meat and liquor.—*Courier.*

Fire. The Gas Works at the North End of Charlestown Bridge, took fire yesterday morning about 10 o'clock, and the roof of the building somewhat injured. The Gasometer happily escaped any damage. It is said that some of the pipes and other apparatus belonging to the establishment, were likewise injured. The amount of the damage is estimated at about $3000. The origin of the fire is somewhat singular. It was occasioned by putting a red hot iron through one of the stop cocks for the purpose of clearing it out, at the time when the oil in the melted rosin was exuding. This piece of work is usually attended to when the gas is low. The workman was so alarmed when he saw the mischief commencing that he lost his presence of mind, and omitted to stop the cock which if done in time, would have prevented most of the damage.—*Id.*

A Fatal Mistake. Last Monday a physician prescribed for a man who was unwell, in the upper part of the city, *marshmallows tea*. The good woman of the house mis-understood the Doctor, and prepared boiled *muskmelon*. The disease terminated in cholera, and the patient died.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

The close of Summer. A period of time is drawing to a close that will long be remembered in our country. A summer of fear, disaster and death has passed over us—a summer during which the atmosphere was inhaled with distrust, and the freshest fruits rejected, and the approach of friends declined. But it is over—and probably with it much of the anxiety and distress and imminent danger of the season will pass away. We shall again hear the hum and witness the bustle of business in our crowded streets.—*N. York Messenger.*

Compliment to the Fredoniad. There is a curious complaint made in the Boston Galaxy, against some wight who has carried away certain books from the editor's room, without remembering to return them. Almost every person has more or less of these complaints to make. The truth is, since the schoolmaster has been abroad, a great many have, to quote Walter Scott's wit, became expert book *keepers*. We suffer in that way a little ourselves; but as we made a discovery relative to this matter, we will publish it for the benefit of all concerned. We have our room exposed to all borrowers, with or without permission, four volumes of poetry, containing an approved Epic, which have never yet been asked for. Neither male nor female—and both sexes visit our editorial room—neither male nor female has ventured to ask us to lend them the books; and to do justice to their modesty, we ought to add, that on one or two occasions we have offered to lend, without stipulating the time when they should be returned; but the true sense of delicacy predominated over the covetous propensity for borrowing, and at this moment they stand on the shelf behind our chair, just as we placed them twelve months since, with the leaves uncut, and the lettering on the back yet unsmirched. "The Fredoniad."—*U. S. Gazette.*

[From the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

Liberia. The following certificate by Messrs. Simpson and Moore, colored men, agents of the Pennsylvania Colonization Society, whose arrival here recently has been announced, has been sent to us for publication. Simpson and Moore are intelligent men, and their report written and oral will probably give more satisfaction to their colored brethren here than those of others whom they might suppose interested in making too favorable representations. We understand that they will remain some time in the city, and may be applied to for information. They will probably be present at some of the public meetings called to promote the objects of the Colonization Society.

We the undersigned, having been sent to Liberia to ascertain the situation of the Colony there, are happy to state, for the benefit of the colored people generally, that during a residence of nearly three weeks in the Colony, we visited the four principal settlements, in all which we found the colonists healthy, well pleased with their situation, and improving their circumstances very rapidly. A uniform expression of gratification that they had found a place of freedom and comfort in Africa, was made without exception. Such was the impression on our minds of the advantages of emigration to this Colony, that we have determined to report favorably of the objects to the Society which sent us out; and, as the best testimony of our full persuasion of its great advantages, have determined to settle our business, and remove to Liberia the first opportunity. We see our brethren there freemen, and advanced to the full privileges of unrestrained enterprise and Christian liberty. We have time only to give this brief assurance now, but shall make our full report public on our reaching Natchez.

GLOSTER SIMPSON.
ARCHY MOORE.

New York, Sept. 11, 1832.

King Leopold's Marriage. The King of Belgium, as a Protestant, could not have contracted conjugal ties with a Catholic princess, excepting under what is termed a dispensation from the Roman [illegible]

A commission to this effect was, therefore, entrusted to the Comte de St Aulaire, French Ambassador at Rome; and the dispensation, which was received with a ready grace, has accordingly been transmitted to King Leopold, at Brussels. It runs in these words:—'*The Holy Father, by virtue of the full power and authority which he holds over all spiritual affairs, bestows his sanction on the marriage of the Prince of Orleans with the King of the Belgians.*' The Netherlands clergy are specially joyous at the event; and none of his Majesty's liegos but delight in the prospect of having a Queen consort who adds an income of forty thousand pounds a year to the privy purse.—*Court Journal.*

Washington Irving. Seventeen years of foreign travel have not yet cured our distinguished countryman of a penchant to which he pleads guilty in the introduction to the Sketch Book, for peering into every nook and corner of the world. After rambling over the northern and eastern part of the Union, and seeing more of the country in the short time which has elapsed since his return than do the majority of people in the course of their lives, he has now left the track of civilization, and joining a Northwestern party, gone off among the Lake Superior Indians.—What may not be expected from such a tour and such a traveller! Through the beautiful vales of Connecticut, along the rocky ridges of New Hampshire, over the rich plains of western New York, the prairies of Michigan, and now in the forests of "the far West," what renewed vigor and freshness will it give to a pen always delicate and flexile! The European world has long since complimented the deep rooted patriotism of the author of the Life of Columbus, by asserting that, when he took his theme from his country, his literary efforts were always happiest; as if the sketches which illustrated her scenery or manners were "a labor of love" to him. May we not then, now that he has renewed the associations of his youth, and added new and kindling ones to his prime, look forward with delight to many a literary treat yet to come. "The foot of Macgregor once more on his native heath," he will move with a freer and a firmer tread; and his spirits, braced by his native air, wander in many a gamesome humor.

Indian life is by no means altogether new to Mr. Irving; for when a youth of eighteen he once among the tribe at St. Regis, went through the impressive rite of an Indian christening. His literary character which was a safe passport to him through every country of Europe, in times however dangerous, will hardly be a protection in the wild land where he is now roving. Gentle Geoffrey! may thy Irroquois' baptism avail thee, if in peril, from the tomahawk of the ferocious Winnebago. May the soul of thy chivalric Peter Stuyvesant, watch over thee in thy daring embrace, and the ghosts of his doughty warriors hover near to succor thee in peril!—But Blackhawk himself, inferiate as he is, must refrain his hand when thy guardian genius, the spirit of the departed Diedrick, shall whisper to him in his dreams, that his brightest hope of immortality hangs upon thy present safety.—*N. Y. American.*

We are sorry to hear of the death of Com. Charles W. Thompson, at the Hot Spings, in Virginia. He had been in ill health for a long time, having brought his disease with him, several months ago, from the Pacific, where he was in command of the U. States squadron for two or three years.—*National Intelligencer.*

On the 29th inst. Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, will have completed the ninety-sixth year of his age. He stands like an insulated rock that remains, where the sudden violence of earthquakes, the perpetual washing of waters, or the slower devastations of time, have crumbling atom by atom, from moment to moment, been carried away the surrounding and incumbent earth, that once constituted a chain of mountains.—He stands thus; but he who has endured the longest, cannot much longer endure.—*Raleigh Register.*

Electric Fluid. While several trains of coal cars were returning to the Mines, on Friday last during a thunder storm, the iron rails on the road were observed to be sparkling with electric fluid, which was conducted along them for the distance of several miles, passing three train of cars, and knocking down four mules attached to them. No injury was sustained either to the road, cars, or mules.—*Mauch Chunk Courier.*

Language of the Pestle and Mortar. That wicked satirist, Dr. Wolcott—*alias* Peter Pindar, who not having the fear of Royalty before his eyes, dared even to write irreverently of his Majesty George the Third, anent the apple dumplings and other laughable matters, used frequently to relate, that when a young man, and engaged in his uncle's laboratory, his master imputed a language to the mortars, at which it was his daily task to labor:—"Whenever," says he, "I was using the large marble one, I thought it repeated the words, Linger-'em long! Linger-'em long! but when the little brass one was rung upon, by the pestle, it cried, Kill 'em-quick! Kill-'em-quick!—*N. Y. Constellation.*

Quibble's Last. "So *Black Hawk* has a son," said a news-hunter the other day; "I wonder what he'll call him?" "Tommy Hawk, to be sure, at this season," answered Quibble.

Vegetable Curiosity. We have seen an ear of wheat inclosed in a solid cake of ice, taken from the centre of an ice house, the grains of which had sprouted, and the young roots had extended themselves from half to an inch in length into the ice.—The ice was packed down at mid-winter by being pounded fine, and the ear must have been introduced at that time, for the ice became one solid cake, and was only broken as wanted for use.

An ice is never above 32 degrees, will Mr. Brown, or some other physiologist, inform us why this vegetation took place, as seeds are said not to vegetate unless in a temperature above the freezing point.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Extraordinary Madness. There is at present a man who believes himself dead ever since the battle of Austerlitz, where he received a serious wound.—His delirium consists in that he can no longer recognize his own body; if he is asked how he is, he says, we ask how *Pere* Lambert is, but he is dead, he was killed at the battle of Austerlitz; what you now see is not him, but a machine made in his likeness, and which has been very badly made. This man has frequently fallen into a state of immobility and insensibility which lasts for several days. Neither sinapisms nor blisters ever cause the slightest pain. The skin has been frequently pinched, and pierced with pins, without his being aware of it. Does not this man offer a remarkable example of delirium manifestly induced by want of sensibility in the skin, and want of well marked modification of visceral sensibility.—*London Medical and Surgical Journal.*

Affection and Suicide. A young lady of considerable personal attractions, and now about nineteen years old, and who, on coming of age, will be entitled to an independent fortune of her own of about £500 per year, living in great respectability with her father, Kensington, had been for some time persecuted with the addresses of Captain M., who had, in some manner, been received by her family as a suitor for her hand. He had, however, lately shown considerable jealousy of her, and had displayed much violence of temper.

On Saturday week Miss —— had been making a morning call on a lady in the neighborhood, whose servant returned home with her to her father's house; and in a very short time after Capt. M. arrived. On learning she had just returned home, accompanied by a gentleman, betrayed the greatest agitation and passion, and, producing a brace of pistols from his pocket, declared to Miss —— that, had he met her with the gentleman, he would have blown his brains out with one pistol, and have then destroyed himself with the other. He then urged her, as a proof of her sincerity, to take a walk with him. She became alarmed at his violence, and endeavored to conceal herself. She, however, by his threats and importunities, at length consented to go; but her alarm was so great, that, under an excuse of arranging some part of her dress, she had an opportunity of retiring a few minutes, during which time she desired her servant to follow her wherever she went, without letting Capt. M. observe him, and should she be obliged to get into a coach, he was to take one also. She was alarmed at Capt. M's conduct. They had not walked far before she was put into a coach by Capt. M. The servant, however, could not find another coach to get into; but, at the instant, an omnibus going the same way, he got into it, thinking he should be able to keep the coach in sight; in this, however, he did not succeed, and on coming into the city, lost all trace of his young mistress.

In the mean time Capt. M. took her from the coach to a Stratford stage in Leadenhall street, in which they went to the Eagle and Child at Forest gate, about a mile beyond Stratford. After they had been there some time, he again persuaded her to take another walk in the country, not before she had strong fears of his intending something dreadful.—After walking down the lane nearly as far as Maryland point, he became suddenly ill, and calling her to come close to him, fell down. She, however, ran from him, imploring assistance; he constantly calling out to her to come to him. The only person near at the instant was an Irish woman, who Miss —— begged would help the gentleman. He, however, refused to be assisted by her, and called the more, "Mary Ann, Mary Ann, it is you I want near me;" at the same time feeling for something at his breast, under his coat. His illness increased, and by this time assistance arrived, and he was conveyed back to the Eagle and Child, where he acknowledged having taken laudanum, and under his coat was discovered a dagger, with which he intended to make Miss —— his victim. The laudanum taking effect, sooner and stronger than he expected, was the cause of her escape from this horrid project. Mrs. Mosley, the landlady of the Eagle and Child, on his being brought back, recollected hearing him say, as he went out, to Miss ——, "Never mind, Mary Ann, our troubles in this life will soon be over, and then we shall be happy in the next."

Medical assistance being immediately sent for from Stratford, Dr. Elliott and his assistant soon arrived, and although every means were resorted to, in order to save his life, the quantity of laudanum he had taken was too powerful, although the stomach pump was used within as short a time as possible. Dr. Elliott remained with him the whole night, and at three o'clock on Sunday morning he died in the greatest agonies. The situation of Miss —— who was in the adjoining room, was scarcely less pitiable. Her friends, however, from what little information the servant had been able to give, had by this time traced where she was, and soon afterwards a gentleman conveyed her to her father's house. The most remarkable part of this dreadful affair is, that after his death, Miss —— and her friends for the first time discovered that Capt. M. was a married man, and has a wife living. An inquest was held on Tuesday on his body, at the Eagle and Child.—*London paper, July 30.*

Further Particulars. It appears that Captain Moss was engaged some time back in the service of Don Pedro in procuring people to go out to Terceira; and also, that he, and another officer equally zealous for the Ex Emperor's cause, were both in love with this young lady, and about six months since fought a duel about her, on which occasion, he (Capt. Moss,) received a ball in his thigh, which was the cause of his not being at this moment with the troops of Don Pedro at Oporto. His adversary went out and joined the expedition, and it was under a supposition that he had unexpectedly returned, and was the gentleman he had heard of as being seen walking with her, that he produced the pistols which were to destroy them both; and under a strong feeling that this gentleman would one day possess the object of both their loves, it was that he intended to sacrifice her life with his own! He appears to have had a considerable hold on her affections, from her ignorance of his being a married man; for, after the coroner's inquest was over, she insisted on again seeing his body, when a scene ensued of the most affecting kind. The ball with which he was wounded by his more fortunate rival was then cut out of the inner part of his thigh by Dr. Elliott, and has been preserved by the friends of the parties. His wife is represented as a most interesting young woman; she was married to him twice,—first in the Brazils, and afterwards in England; but he has for some time separated himself from her, and many who are acquainted with her say that his conduct to her was very unfeeling and improper. The verdict, delivered on the inquest, was, "That at the time of his committing the act, he was of unsound mind."

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Charles Ewell of Fairhaven, to Betsey Wilder—Daniel Lee Hale of New Orleans, to Sarah Sanbourn Messer—Daniel H. Brown to Hannah T. Dorety—George Browne to Joanna G. Nichols—Rev. Samuel Barrett to Mary Susan Greenwood—Enoch J. Titcomb, formerly of Newburyport, to Hannah L. Gleason.

In Cambridgeport, Andrew B. Harlow to Abigail Edes.

In Salem, Thomas Jones of Kentucky, to Cynthia A. Sawtell—Amos Cluff to Sarah H. Pike.

In Marblehead, Thomas Dodd, Jr. to Mary Stone—William Meadows of New Orleans, to Mrs. Margaret Pritchard.

In Hingham, Norton Quincy Thaxter to Jane E. J. Otis.

In Lancaster, on the 13th inst. Josephus Wilder to Lydia A. Maynard.

In Bridgewater, Dr. Cyrus Johnson of Newport, to Henrietta B. Lazell—Thomas Hooper to Eloisa R. Washburn.

In North Bridgewater, William Tribon to Vesta Dunbar.

In Providence, John A. Blanchard of Boston, to Sarah Harding.

DEATHS.

In this city, Betsey Wendell Parker, wife of Isaac Parker, Esq.

In Roxbury, Adeline, wife of John A. Eaton, 36.

At Jamaica Plain, Jonathan Newell, Esq. 61.

In Salem, Benjamin Tucker, 29.

In Gloucester, Stephen Chard, 66—Eunice, wife of Michael Gaffrey, 70—Eben'r Burnham, 81.

In Marblehead, Mrs. Alice Pritchard, 65.

In Weston, Miranda, relict of Dr. Kendall.

In Needham, Curtis M'Intosh, 38.

In Heverhill, Richard Ayer, 43.

In Newburyport, Mary Wyatt, 70.

In Natick, Abel Drury, Esq. 57.

In Framingham, John F. Hubbart, 17, son of the late John Hubbart, Esq. of Boston.

In Barnstable, Charles Dimmock, 75.

In New Milford, Conn. Francis J. Williams, Esq. of the house of S. G. Williams & Co. of Boston.

In New York, of the prevailing epidemic, Perez Bryant, 30.

In Baltimore, Benjamin Edes, Esq. Brigadier General of the 14th Brigade M. M. and a respectable and well known Printer.

In St. Augustine, James Leeds, a native of Boston where he has left a wife and three children.

The Genuine Oxygen Soap.

THE Oxygen Soap, as a cosmetic, and for shaving, stands unrivalled. It is a composition in which pure caustic alkali is exhibited in its mildest form, united with a large portion of Oxygen—a substance so well known to be essential to life, that it has obtained in its gaseous form, the name of vital air.

All acquainted with the experiments of Sir Humphrey Davy, are aware of the effect the inspiration of pure Oxygen Gas has on the human system; through the medium of the lungs, it invigorates the blood and causes a free and healthy circulation—it imparts to it its principles of vitality and gives its peculiar scarlet hue. Some celebrated French Physicians have recommended the respiration of Oxygen Gas as a sovereign remedy in all consumptive cases.

So in external applications, especially when aided by the cleansing virtues of Soap, it has a similar effect, it renders the skin soft and pliable, and preserves it in a healthy state; it gives it the bloom and purity of youth, and by its invigorating and strengthening qualities, enables the skin to perform its functions, known to be so necessary in the economy of nature for the preservation of beauty and the enjoyment of health. It removes all cutaneous eruptions, and is recommended as the best remedy for roughness of the hands, freckles, &c. that has ever been offered to the public.

☞ *E. V. ASHTON*, 130 Washington-street, has just received a fresh supply of the Oxygen Soap, and for sale by the dozen or single square at reduced prices.

July 7

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloth and Cassimeres of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, suited to the spring trade. tf mar 24

TREMONT THEATRE.

☞ *FOURTH NIGHT OF* ☜

MISS VINCENT.

ON MONDAY EVENING SEPT. 17th, 1832.

Will be presented the admired Play, called the

POINT OF HONOR;

OR,.....THE SCHOOL FOR SOLDIERS.

Durimel, - - - - - Mr. Barrett.
Chevalier S. Franc, - - - - Mr. Woodhull.
Valcann, - - - - - Mr. Smith.
Bertha, - - - - Miss Vincent.

After which, a Dance, by Misses Eberle and McBride.

To conclude with the Melo Drama, called the

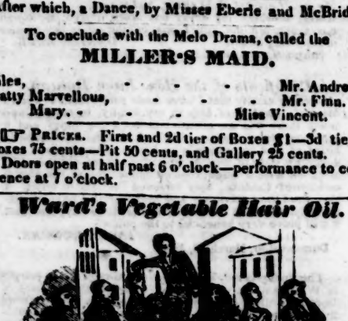
MILLER'S MAID.

Giles, - - - - - Mr. Andrews.
Matty Marvellous, - - - - Mr. Finn.
Mary, - - - - Miss Vincent.

☞ Prices. First and 2d tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents—Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.

Doors open at half past 6 o'clock—performance to commence at 7 o'clock.

Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil.



IN all ages of the world a beautiful head of hair has been considered the greatest ornament ever bestowed by nature upon the human frame, and indispensably necessary to the perfection of personal beauty. It is a very general complaint of young persons, that their hair is falling off or becoming dry and unhealthy; this may be owing to the application of improper and injurious oils, or to the entire neglect of the hair. Without proper attention, diseases of the hair will arise, which are often found to occasion thinness, falling off and frequently total baldness. For these evils and the necessary inconveniences attending them, Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil will be found in all cases a sure remedy. Before offering this Oil to the public it had been tried in hundreds of cases of baldness, thinness and falling off of the hair and in every instance its salutary effects have been realized to admiration. It has never failed to produce a new and beautiful growth of hair on heads already bald, and to check that falling off which so often occurs. In cases where it becomes dry and ceases to grow, this Oil will very soon render it healthy and produce a rapid and beautiful growth without the least injury to the most delicate head; nor does any falling off follow after using it. That loss of hair which so often takes place after sickness may be easily prevented by using this celebrated Oil. In short no Oil has ever been offered to the public that gives such universal satisfaction and stands the test of experience like Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil.

DIRECTIONS.

In cases of baldness the skin of the head must be brushed with a stiff hair brush and then from one to three drops of Oil dropped into the hand and the hands rubbed together and then applied to the head sufficiently to rub the Oil in well. In all cases where the hair is falling off, first have it cut by a proper person, then apply the Oil in the same manner, after thoroughly brushing the hair so as to start the dandruff. Once a day is as often as is necessary to apply the Oil. This Oil gives an agreeable fragrance and is preferable to any other oil for perfuming, curling and glossing the Hair. The Hair does not become dry after using this Oil.

E. V. ASHTON,
130 Washington-st.

Has just received from the Proprietors a new and fresh supply of this most wonderful Oil, for sale by the dozen or single bottle. tf Sept 15

Dancing & Waltzing Academy

CONCERT HALL.

MR. WILLIAMS, Teacher of Dancing, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston and its vicinity, that he will open his School for tuition in the above polite accomplishment on the 25th of September inst. Days of instruction for Young Ladies, Misses and Boys, every Wednesday and Saturday, from 3 to 5 1-2 P. M. Evenings of instruction for Young Gentlemen every Tuesday and Friday, from 7 to 10 o'clock, P. M. Terms, $8 per quarter—$2 in advance.

Those Gentlemen who attend the Evening School will have the privilege of inviting Ladies to the last half quarter free of expense.

☞ Lessons given in private families and seminaries.—For further particulars inquire of Mr. W. at Concert Hall

N. B. Mr. W. returns his sincere thanks for the very liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, and hopes, by unremitted exertions, to merit a further share of public patronage. 3w Sept 8

BOOKS.

DOMESTIC Manners in America, by Mrs. Trollope.

Also, the Excellency of the Liturgy. Four discourses preached before the University of Cambridge in November, 1811. Also, a University Sermon; containing the Churchman's Confession or an appeal to the Liturgy. By Rev. Charles Simon, M. A. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. Second Am. edition.

Also, Remarks made on a Tour to Prairie Du Chien, thence to Washington City, in 1829; by Caleb Atwater, late Commissioner employed by the U. S. to negotiate with the Indians of the Mississippi for the purchase of Mineral Country, and author of Western Antiquities.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill. july 14

John H. Copp.

No. 20 STATE STREET,

KEEPS constantly for sale a superior assortment of French, English, and American BROADCLOTHS. Also—a splendid lot of double and single mill'd Cassimeres, choice colors, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles vestings, with a complete assortment of fancy articles usually found at a genteel clothing store.

Garments made to order at short notice, and warranted. tf Nov 19

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XV. of the New England Magazine, for September.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. 1. Europe. II. Saul Knapp—or the Life of a Yankee. III. Domestic Manners of the French. IV. Common Schools V. My Books. VI. Torquemada; a Tale of the Peninsular War. VII. Fragments of New England Eclogues. VIII. The White Sulphur Springs. IX. Green Peas and other Matters. X. Nancy Gale. XI. Blue Deviled Retrospectionr. XII. Harvard College Forty Years Ago. XIII. A Leaf from an old Almanac. XIV. Virtue's Ghost.

Monthly Record—XV. Politics and Statistics—United States—South Carolina—Georgia—Illinois.

XVI. Literary Notices. XVII. Universities and Colleges. XVIII. Miscellanies. XIX. Obituary Notices. XX. Our File. sept 1

From the London Advertiser.

THE Ladies are requested to peruse the following:—

Loughborough, May 21st, 1832.

Gentlemen,—I have had several testimonials of the good effects of your invaluable Balm of Columbia—one lady in particular, who had a fine head of hair which fell off from small dandiff or scurf. She was recommended to use your Balm, and after using two six shilling bottles her hair was completely restored and is as thick and healthy as ever; several others, both Ladies and Gentlemen, have found it agreeably beneficial, and almost every case where I have seen it tried it has not only stopped the hair from falling off but has restored it again.

I am, Gentlemen, yours, &c.

W. BUSH.

To Messrs. C. & A. Oldridge, No 1, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

☞ *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia*, ☜ prevents the hair from turning grey, and the first application makes it curl beautifully, frees it from scurf, and stops it from falling off. Abundance of certificates of the first respectability are shewn by the proprietors, C. & A. Oldridge, and others who vend the same.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a new supply of the London Balm of Colombia. aug 11 tf

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia,

VOLUME 17.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of Spain and Portugal, vol. 1, being Vol. 17 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia.

"A general history of the Spanish and Portuguese Peninsula, is a great desideratum in our language, and we are glad to see it begin under such favorable auspices; we have seldom met with a narrative which fixes attention more steadily, and bears the readers mind along more pleasantly."

Volume 2 is now at press. July 14

WARREN THEATRE.

CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.

☞ *The First Appearance of* ☜

MISS COURTNEY,

First Appearance in Boston of Mr. J. C. COURTNEY

ON MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 17th, 1832.

Will be presented the admired Tragedy called

JANE SHORE.

Gloster, - - - - - Mr. C. J. Courtney.
Dumont, - - - - - Mr. Pelby.
Jane Shore, - - - - Miss Courtney.

To conclude with the admired Farce of

PERFECTION.

Charles Paragon, - - - Mr. F. S. Hill.
Kate O'Brien, - - - Miss Courtney.

☞ Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents. Doors open at 7. Performance to commence at half past 7 o'clock.

Tales of the Early Ages,

BY Horace Smith, author of "Zillah," "Brambletye House." &c. &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Booksellers and Stationers, 18 & 20 Cornhill.

Also, a good assortment of BOOKS. sept 1

American Quarterly Review,

NO. XXII.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 22, for June, 1831.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. The Public Domain—Annual Report of the Treasury Department, at the opening of the First Session of the Twenty-second Congress.

II. Flint's Mississippi Valley—The History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley. To which is appended a condensed Physical Geography of the Atlantic U. States, and the whole American Continent. 2d ed. By Timothy Flint, author of "Recollections of the last ten years in the Mississippi Valley."

III. Lord Dover's Frederick the Second—The Life of Frederick the Second, King of Prussia. By Lord Dover.

IV. The Tariff Question—New York Tariff Address—Free Trade Memorial and Supplement. Debate in the Senate on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.

V. Oxford Prize Essays—The Oxford English Prize Essays.

VI. Bouchette's British North America—The British Dominions in N. America, or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of Newfoundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including Considerations on Land Granting, &c. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of Lower Canada, Lt. Col. C. M. &c. &c.

Message of the President of the U. States, transmitting the Correspondence between this Government and that of Great Britain, on the subject of the claims of the two Governments to the Territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

VII. Life of Gouverneur Morris—The Life of Gouverneur Morris, with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers; detailing Events in the American Revolution, the French Revolution, and in the Political History of the United States. By Jared Sparks.

VIII. Doctrine of Probabilities—Library of Useful Knowledge. On Probability. Parts I and II. Report from the Select Committee on Life Annuities. Ordered, by the House of Commons, to be printed 4th June, 1829. Report of John Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt, on the Evidence and Elementary Facts on which the Tables of Life Annuities are Founded. Ordered by the House of Commons, to be printed, 31st March, 1829. A comparative view of the various Institutions for the Assurance of Lives. By Charles Babbage, Esq. M. A. &c.

IX. West Point Academy—United States Military Academy. Reports of Boards of Visiters, &c. june 9

Harper's Family Library.

Nos. 36.

CONTAINING Turner's Sacred History of the World.

Also, the whole Library from 1 to 32, making a complete and uniform set.

Also, the second part of the North American Arithmetic, uniting oral and written exercises, in corresponding chapters. By Frederick Emerson, late principal in the department of Arithmetic, Boylston School, Boston.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill.

Country traders and schoolmasters supplied on the most liberal terms. July 7

The Original & Genuine Cologne Water.

MANUFACTURED at Cologne by Francis Maria Farina, the most ancient distiller.

It would be absurd to endeavor to recommend this water for a universal remedy, as it would be superfluous to exaggerate its qualities by extravagant eulogiums; its admirable properties are every where known, and are every day acquiring greater celebrity.

This water, which is made of the finest and most delicate aromatics of the vegetable kingdom, is particularly distinguished by its volatile spirit, its perfume, and its reviving power. It possesses essentially the virtue of softening the skin, embellishing the complexion, and giving to the body a superior degree of elasticity, qualities which cause it to be preferred by the fair sex and people of good taste, to all known cosmetics. It is made use of to purify the air, and to cleanse bad atmospheres, by spreading its odoriferous and corrective properties. Its effects are as salutary as they are agreeable and innocent, and it may be used without fear, except that it is necessary to take the precaution of never going near the fire or a light with it, because it is capable of taking fire suddenly and dangerously. Its refreshing odour is not only preserved in all its vigor and without alteration, but it grows softer by age. It has a singular effect on the brain, which is relieved by it in head ache by inhaling it through the nostrils. It strengthens the sight and quiets pains in the eyes, if a compress wet with it be laid on the eyelids. In toothache, a spoonful of this water, in two of well water, must be held as long as possible in the mouth. It is used with the best effect by means of a compress in burns, tumors caused by falls and contusions. It dissipates, finally, pains in the side, false pleurisies caused by the wind, or cold humors, caused by means of rubbing it on the part affected.

☞ Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to supply themselves with best Cologne Water in the country, may be sure of obtaining the same by applying to the subscriber.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.

Sept 1 tf

PETER C. JONES,

HAS just received at No. 116, State-street,

50 reams Goodwin's first quality Letter Paper:
50 " " second do. do. do.
75 " Butler's Cap and Letter do.
250 " Foolscap, Pot and Letter Paper, different kinds.

Also, on hand, a prime assortment of Kentish Cap, wrapping, Tea, Cloth, Sheathing and Bag Paper, with a good assortment of Account Books, Stationary, &c.

nov 12 9tis

John A. Copp,

NO. 20, STATE STREET,

(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine

French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black, Drab,
Blue, Brown,
Steel mix'd, Olive,
Oxford do. Pearl,
Sage, Lavender,
Adelaide, Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.

oct 22 tf

The Shrine.

THIS day published by COTTONS & BARNARD,—The Shrine, No. 2, Vol. 1. Conducted by a number of undergraduates in Amherst College. Contents:—Eloquence—The Dying Milanese—English Bards; Wm. Wordsworth—To Laura—The Writings of Junius—The Pursuit of Truth—The Renunciation—The Oath—The Character of David—Night—Solitude—Misapplication of Talent—Conversation on Painting, Sculpture and Poetry—Sonnet; to a Lady—Literary Notices—Editors' Remarks—To Correspondents.

Subscriptions received at Cottons & Barnard's, No 134 Washington street. June 30

Female Sovereigns.

JUST published, Memoirs of celebrated Female Sovereigns, by Mrs. Jameson, authoress of The Diary of an Ennuyee, &c. in 2 two vols. being Nos. 33 and 34 of Harper's Family Library. For sale at 18 and 20, Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS. July 28

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1832.

CITY OF BOSTON.

In Board of Health Commissioners, 6 o'clock, P. M. Sept. 15th, 1832.

The Board report that one of the cases of Malignant Cholera reported yesterday, has terminated fatally, and two new cases have occurred since that report, the particulars of which are as follows, viz:—

Eliza Debell, aged 27, reported yesterday as in a state of collapse, died at a house in Jefferson street, at 2 o'clock this afternoon; case reported by Dr. John Homans.

A man residing on the Western Avenue, affected with the disease in a mild form, will probably recover; case reported by Dr. John Randall.

A female, aged 41, was received into the Tremont street Hospital at 2 o'clock this afternoon, from Short street, in a state of collapse; case reported by Dr. John Flint, in behalf of the Hospital Physicians.

By Order of the Board,
WILLIAM HAYDEN, Jr. Secretary.

Silver Mine Discovered. Capt. Simpson, arrived at this port from Copiapo, informs Messrs. Topliff, that about a fortnight before he left, a silver mine was discovered in that vicinity said to be the richest ever discovered on that Continent. He has on board a lump of pure virgin silver found on the surface weighing 44 pounds.

[From the New-York Commercial Advertiser.]

China. By the Roman, Canton dates are received to the 21st April, containing some further particulars of the progress of the rebellion in China, than were communicated in the extracts recently given in Boston papers from Canton Gazettes. The latest Courier, that of the 21st April, says—"We understand that the success of the rebels continues, and that, a few days since, a body of troops escorting treasure to the amount of 20,000 taels was surrounded and cut up, and the commander, a Mandarin bearing a *blue button* fell into the hands of the insurgents, who immediately put him to death. Innumerable reports are in circulation, but none in which much confidence can be placed. The Chinese seem certain that bribery and treachery will soon put a period to rebellion, by throwing the leader into the hands of the Imperial forces."

Launch. The new Liverpool packet ship Poland, will be launched to-morrow about 1 o'clock, from the Ship Yard of Messrs. Ficket & Thomes, at the foot of Seventh street. She is a superior vessel of between five and six hundred tons—and is to be commanded by Capt. Edward Richardson, formerly of the ship Salem.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Destructive Fire. On Thursday morning, between 7 and 8 o'clock, a fire broke out in the bakery of J. H. Fredericks, in the rear of No. 86 Vandam st. which burned with such great fury, that in about an hour, twenty buildings were reduced to a heap of ruins.

The buildings destroyed were not of great value, but much individual distress has been experienced. The wind was from the north, and blew very fresh. The fire burnt with astonishing rapidity.—*Ibid.*

Nullification, which at one time seemed extending from South Carolina to Georgia, is now receiving a check there. The Richmond Enquirer, on this subject, says—

In Georgia, there is apparently a great reaction.—The scene is shifted. The first act opened with the meetings of Athens and Lexington, where the most violent politicians threw themselves, *en masse*, upon a vulnerable point, and carried the day. But the people are now awakened—and with the exception of Oglethorpe and perhaps two or three other counties, it is not believed that the Nullifiers will be able to carry the people with them. We have received the very best information upon the subject; and we do not hesitate to express a most decided opinion, that Georgia will be found with Virginia and North Carolina, opposed to the mad doctrine of Nullification. A State Convention will in all probability be called—but they will act cautiously and discreetly, reserving their acts for the final ratification of the people; but in no event will they countenance Nullification.

Steamboat Accident. The steamboat William Wallace was snagged on Thursday night, 29th ult. on her passage from this place to Galena. The accident occurred at 8 o'clock. No lives were lost, although there were many passengers on board, and the boat sunk in a very short time. It was thought by persons on board that the boat could be raised, and the freight, that was not destructable by water, saved.—*St. Louis (Ky.) paper, Sept. 1.*

Value of Blood. The handsome Gohanna filly of Mr. Roane, was sold for $2500 cash. This is the second three-year old of Gohanna's produce that has sold since last spring for a large price—Mr. Winfree's having sold for $3000.—*Rich. Whig.*

CHOLERA!

Baltimore, Sept. 12. 25 deaths—white 13, colored 12.

Frederick, week ending Sept. 11th, 7 cases and 3 deaths.

Washington, Sept. 12. 16 cases and 8 deaths.

Alexandria, Sept. 12. 2 cases and 1 death.

DEATHS

Reported at the Health Office, in Boston, for the week ending September 15th, at 12 o'clock M.

September 8	Catharine Doyle	40	years.
" "	Henry M. Hawes	4	months.
" 9	James Brown	3	years.
" "	Bridget Horty	3	weeks.
" "	Charles Haskins	13	months.
" "	Sally Sawyer	65	years.
" "	Nancy Welsh	59	"
" "	Maria Dean	23	"
" 10	Arthur Burns	20	"
" "	Mary Cannan	6	"
" "	Isaac Blanchard	18	"
" 11	John Montgomery	32	"
" "	Charles Sisson	40	"
" "	Mary P. Hutchinson	30	"
" "	John Elliot	43	"
" "	Wm. W. Wheelwright	27	"
" "	Wm. O'Brien	3	months.
" "	Son of —— Tyler	2	days.
" 12	Nathaniel Harris	56	years.
" "	John Reagan	36	"
" "	James L. Hunt	2½	"
" "	John S. Richardson	4	"
" "	James Williams	43	"
" "	George Luther	12	days.
" "	Mary Miller	25	years.
" "	Betsey Wendell Parker	44	"
" 13	Adeline Littlefield	21	"
" 14	John Francis Britter	12	months.
" "	Mary Jane Ridout	32	years.
" "	George Tuckerman	40	"
" "	Mary Adeline Babbidge	18	"
" "	Sarah A. Thompson	10	months.
" "	Louisa S. Smith	2	years.
" "	Alexander Hamsead	22	"
" "	Margaret Holland	19	"

Diseases—Abscess, 1—cholera morbus, 2—cholera malignant, 9—consumption, 2—dysentery, 1—delirium tremens, 1—dropsy, 1—infantile, 3—intemperance, 1—inflammation in the brain, 1—measles, 1—scarlet fever, 5—suicide, 1—scrofula, 1—syphilis, 1—typhus fever, 2—throat distemper, 1, teething, 1.

Males, 20—Females, 15.

SAMUEL H. HEWES,
Superintendent of Burial Grounds.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF BOSTON.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 15.

ARRIVED.

Ship Henry Tuke, Bliss, N Orleans 19th, 3 W Pass 22d Aug.

Brig Danube, Simpson, Coquimbo 17th, Huasco 29th May, Copiapo 7th, off Valparaiso 19th June. Left no Am vessel at Copiapo. Did not stop at Valparaiso, but sent in the boat. Left ships Lion, of Providence, fm Callao, dismasted and repairing; Wm Tell, of N York, with 2000 bbls oil for Coquimbo, few ds; Henry, of and from New York, 115 ds; brig Chilian, of Baltimore, fm Manilla, 100 ds. Spoke 4th inst. lat 39 50, lon 59 30, schr Hannah, 8 days hence for St Thomas.

Brig Garnet, Howes, Bangor, Wales, 31st July. Left no Am vessel.

Brigs William, Hatch, Savannah; Gem, Clark, Philadelphia.

Schr St Thomas, Lane, from St Thomas.

Schr Mailawaska, Kelly, Pictou, 13 ds. Left brig Asia, to commence loading next day.

Schrs Neptune, Bailey, Fredericksburg; Henry Clay, Nickerson, Balt; Darius, Baker, New York; Oscar and Page, do; Sarah & Phebe, Deer Isle; Echo, Hartford; Alert, Portland.

Schr Manilla, Doane, Duxbury.

Sloop Polly, Cooper, Plymouth.

Below, brig Betsey, from Matanzas.

CLEARED.

Brigs Gen Bolivar, Cobb, Norfolk; Pilgrim, Stevens, Eastport.

Schrs Bethiah & Anna, Hopkins, St Peters, NF; Royal George, (Br) Halifax; Trio, NYork; Splendid, Eastport; Nile, Hallowell; Thomas, Reed, Portland; Albion, Jordan, Bangor; Rambler, Portsmouth; Eagle, Nantucket.

Sloops Atalanta, Plymouth; Satellite and Flash, Dover.

At 6, P. M.—Brigs Cecilia, Baltimore; Fairy, Howes, Philadelphia.

Schrs Eliza Jane, Baker, Philad; Extra, Robinson, Norfolk; Mary, Hanna, Richmond; Henry, Albany; Mohican, N York.

Salem, Sept 15—ar brig Neptune, Osgood, Padang 6th May, St Helena 20th July. Left at P. brig Envoy, King, fm Boston, to begin to load next day, for Cowes in 5 or 6 weeks—only Am. Spoke 12th inst. George's Shoal N E 10 lea. ach Arab, of Gardiner, for P Rico; 13th, in the S Channel, sch Ellen, 4 dmunds, fm Eastport for Philad.—Bark Matilda, of Batavia, arr at Padang 3d of May, from

MISCELLANIES.

We extract the following account of a Negro Burial in the West Indies, from Blackwood's Magazine.

The following night there was to be a grand play or wake in the negro houses, over the head cooper, who had died in the morning, and I determined to be present at it, although the overseer tried to dissuade me, saying that no white person ever broke in on these orgies, that the negroes were very averse to their doing so, and that neither he, nor any of the white people on the estate, had ever been present on such an occasion. This very interdict excited my curiosity still more; so I rose about midnight, and let myself gently down through the window, and shaped my course in the direction of the negro houses, guided by a loud drumming, which, as I came nearer, every now and then sank into a low murmuring roll, when a strong bass voice would burst forth into a wild recitative; to which succeeded a loud piercing chorus of female voices, during which the drums were beaten with great vehemence; this was succeeded by another solo, and so on. There was no moon, and I had to thread my way along one of the winding footpaths by star light. When I arrived within a stone cast of the hut before which the play was being held, I left the beaten track, and crept onwards, until I gained the shelter of the stem of a wild cotton tree, behind which I skulked unseen.

The scene was wild enough. Before the door a circle was formed by about twenty women, all in their best clothes, sitting on the ground, and swaying their bodies to and fro, while they sung in chorus the wild dirge already mentioned, the words of which I could not make out; in the centre of the circle sat four men playing on gumbies, or the long drum already described, while a fifth stood behind them, with a conch shell, which he kept sounding at intervals. Other three negroes kept circling round the outer verge of the circle of women, naked all to their waist cloths, spinning about and about with their hands above their heads, like so many dancing dervishes. It was one of these three that from time to time took up the recitative, the female chorus breaking in after each line.—Close to the drummers lay the body in an open coffin, supported on two low stools or trussels; a piece of flaming resinous wood was stuck in the ground at the head, and another at the feet, and a lump of kneaded clay, in which another torch like splinter was fixed, rested on the breast. An old man, naked like the solo singer, was digging a grave close to where the body lay. The following was the chant:—

"I say, broder, you can't go yet."
Chorus of Female Voices.
"When de morning star rise, den we put you in a hole."
Chorus.
"Den you go in a Africa, you see Fetish dere."
Chorus.
"You shall nyam goat dere, wid all your family."
Chorus.
"Buccra cant come dere; say, dam rascal, why you no work?"
Chorus.
"Buccra can't catch Duppy, [Ghost] no, no."
Chorus.

Three calibashes, or gourds, with pork, yams, and rum, were placed on a small bench that stood close to the head of the bier, and at right angles to it.

In a little while, the women, singing men, and drummers, suddenly gave a loud shout, or rather yell, clapped their hands three times, and then rushed into the surrounding cottages, leaving the old grave digger alone with the body.

He had completed the grave, and had squatted himself on his hams beside the coffin, swinging his body as the women had done, and uttering a low moaning sound, frequently ending in a loud *pech*, like that of a pavior when he brings down his rammer.

I noticed he kept looking towards the east, watching, as I conjectured, the first appearance of the morning star, but it was as yet too early.

He lifted the gourd with the pork, and took a large mouthful.

"How is dis? I cant put dis meat in quacco's coffin, dore is salt in de pork; Duppy can't bear salt," another large mouthful—"Duppy hate salt too much,"—here he ate it all up, and placed the empty gourd in the coffin. He then took up the one with boiled yam in it, and tasted it also.

"Salt here too—who de debil do such a ting?—must not let Duppy taste dat." He discussed this also, placing the empty vessel in the coffin as he had done with the other. He then came to the calibash with the rum. There is no salt there, thought I.

"Rum! ah, Duppy love rum—if it be well strong, let me see—Massa Niger, who put water in a dis rum, eh? Duppy will never touch dat"—a long pull—"no, no, never touch dat." Here he finished the whole, and placed the empty vessel beside the others; then gradually sunk back on his hams with his mouth open, and his eyes starting from the sockets, as he peered up into the tree, apparently at some terrible object. I looked up also, and saw a large yellow snake, nearly ten feet long, let itself gradually down, directly over the coffin, with its tail round a limb of the cotton tree, until its head reached within an inch of the dead man's face, which it licked with its long forked tongue, uttering a loud hissing noise.

I was fascinated with horror, and could not move a muscle; at length the creature swung itself up again, and disappeared amongst the branches.

Quashie gained courage, as the rum began to operate, and the snake to disappear.—"Come to catch Quacco's Duppy, before him get to Africa, sure as can be. De metody parson say de devil, old sarpant, dat must be old sarpant, for I never see so big one, so it must be devil."

He caught a glimpse of my face at this moment; it seemed that I had no powers of fascination like the snake, for he roared out, "Murder, murder, de devil, de devil, first like a serpent, den like himself; see him white face behind de tree; see him white face behind de tree;" and then, in the extremity of his fear, he popt headforemost into the grave, leaving his quivering legs, and feet sticking upwards, as if he had been planted by the head.

Yesterday Jemmy Smith made his seventh appearance this season, at the Mayor's office, in the character of a vagrant. As soon as the Mayor took his seat Jemmy rose, and with the unaffected indignation of an oppressed freeman conscious of his rights, and resolved to assert them, thus began:

"If your Honor has'nt nothen better for to do, I'll jist thank you for to riglate these here watchmen of yours better nor to interfere with me artur this—I find you've no right to take me up, an I am not goen to be imposed on no longer."

Mayor—Why, Jemmy, you are drunk yet. I think you have been here often enough to know that the law gives me a right to punish you for intemperance.

Jemmy—First and foremost if I'm drunk that's my concern—and as to the law, d—n the law—your Honor may understand the law so, but I'm told that I'm not obliged to mind the law as you or your court understands it, but just as I please to understand it myself. That's what the General says, God bless him, and I speckt he knows the law a leetle better nor a mare nor a horse either—an to my fancy its clean 'ginst the constution and nat'ral equalty, an oduous, to hinder a poor man from getten drunk if he's so minded. Now I should jist like to know what your office's worth, if you say your soul's your own, if the General says it is'nt. May I ax you a civil question, is'nt old hickory right?

Mayor—Jemmy you must pay a fine of sixty seven cents or go to jail for twenty four hours.

Poor Jemmy! had he been in the sovereign state of South Carolina, he might have called a convention and nullified the 3d sec. of the Act of Assembly of April 22, 1794, entitled an act for the prevention of vice and immorality. —*Philad. Inq.*

CHARACTER OF A GENTLEMAN. A lawyer, at a circuit town, in Ireland, dropped a £10 note under the table, while playing cards, at the inn. He did not discover his loss until he was going to bed, but then returned immediately. On reaching the room, he was met by the waiter, who said, "I know what you want, sir, you have lost something." Yes, I have lost a ten pound note." "Well, sir, I have found it, and here it is." "Thanks my good lad, here's a sovereign for you." "No sir, I want no reward for being honest;" but, looking at him with a knowing grin—"was'nt it lucky none of the gentleman found it."—*Atheneum.*

A Captain of a vessel, by profession a Quaker, being insulted by one of his crew, said, Friend! I will not strike thee or kick thee, but (holding a log over his head) I will let this billet of wood fall on thee!—and let the log fall on his head wich knocked him into the scuppers. *Now* friend, if thou art content, go unto thy duty, or peradventure the billet falleth again.

SUICIDE FOR LOVE. At Taunton, (Mass.) last week, an Inquest was held on the body of a young woman named Mary Ann Chilcott. It appeared that she had been ardently attached to a young man named Hutchins, who was found drowned in the river a few weeks ago. Since then, she had been in a state of despondency, and was very anxious to learn the exact spot of the river in which the body of her lover was found, and frequently spoke of her wish to die, and determined not to live, in a wandering manner.—On Wednesday evening her body was discovered floating in the river near the spot where Hutchins was found drowned; and though she was seen to move when first observed by an old woman, who gave an alarm, before she could be got out, life was extinct. Her bonnet was hanging on a gate near the spot, her shawl and shoes and a religious tract, lay on the ground. A Coroner's Inquest was held on the body, and returned a verdict—Temporary Derangement. She was buried at the expense of the father of her unhappy lover, and laid in the same grave. A large concourse of persons attended the funeral, and evinced much feeling for the unfortunate lovers.

New Novel.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Elizabeth Bennet, or Pride and Prejudice, a novel by the author of Sense and Sensibility, &c. 2 vols. aug 25

Semi-Crescent Edge Razors,

MANUFACTURED from the finest India Steel. The construction of these Razors is eminently adapted for taking off the Beard with a degree of ease and dispatch superior to any other kind whatsoever.

The subscriber has received a supply of these universally approved Razors from the original manufacture, Sheffield. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street. June 30

Firemen's Lanterns.

GENTLEMEN are requested to call at WM. B. OLIVER'S, Union-street, three doors below the Meeting-House, and examine a new article made expressly for Firemen's use.

☞ Dobson's patent Bakers, constantly on hand. All kinds of Sheet Iron Pans and Blowers for Grates made to order. Also, a large assortment of Lamps, Tin Ware, Coal Sifters and Pokers, at low prices.

Encyclopedia Americana,

VOL. 10.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Encyclopedia Americana, Vol. 10, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, Politics and Biography, brought down to the present time, including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the Basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon, edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by E. Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford. July 14

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash.

Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Cleaning the Mouth.

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from all impurities.

It has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

That the public may rest assured of the very salutary effects of this composition, the following recommendations which have been received by Lowe & Reed, Proprietors, are submitted.

From S. A. Shurtleff, M. D.

I have used your 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' and find it an excellent article for removing the foted breath from decayed teeth, and also in restoring the gums when spongy, to perfect health. On using it in the evening, it will preserve a sweet and pleasant taste in the mouth during the whole night. I have prescribed it in diseases occasioned by mercurials, and find it excels all other remedies in restoring the mouth to a healthy state, in a short time.
Yours, &c. S. A. SHURTLEFF.
Boston, March 15, 1831.

From J. B. Flint, M. D.

I have administered the Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you were good enough to put into my hands, and at your request am very willing to say, that the result of my little experience confirms the opinion I had formed of it from a knowledge of its composition. I believe it to be an ingenious, agreeable, and efficacious preparation for preventing the offensive effects of depraved secretions in the mouth, and for invigorating and preserving the gums.
JOSH. B. FLINT.
Boston, March 16, 1831.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.
Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

From C. H. Stedman, M. D.

U. S. Marine Hospital, March 9, 1831. Having examined and employed the Chlorine Tooth Wash, prepared by you, I feel happy to say that I am fully convinced of its utility in diseases of the teeth and gums; and with this view I cheerfully recommend it to the attention of the public.
Yours respectfully, C. H. STEDMAN.

☞ Other recommendations may be found on the wrapper to each bottle.

Sold wholesale by LOWE & REED, 24 & 26, Merchants Row; by Jos. Kidder, corner of Court and Hanover streets; D. Henchman, Cambridge-street; T. Farrington, 44 Hanover-street; Jarvis & Pearson, and J. T. Brown, Washington-street. Price 50 cents.
may 5 e3w1y.

DANIEL GRAHAM,

FORMERLY in the employ of Mr. William Gallagher, at the Exchange, returns his hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage received from them during the eight months that he has kept the BANK COFFEE HOUSE, in Lindall-street.

Having made material repairs on the House, and having also the benefit of more experience, he would now respectfully request a continuance of the public favor. He would inform those who are not already acquainted with his Establishment, that he has attached to it a RESTORATEUR, which enables him to furnish Meals at any hour of the day, and dishes of any sort that may be desired.—He will always take a pride in providing the very best articles the market affords. Clubs and Parties can always be accommodated with Dinners or Suppers, at the shortest notice; and would also receive a few regular Boarders, or furnish Meals by the week as well as singly, on reasonable terms. tf may 26

Chapman's Sermons.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill, Sermons upon the Ministry, Worship and Doctrines of the Protestant Episcopal Church, by G. T. Chapman, D. D. late Rector of Christ Church, Lexington. Second edition—good paper and type, at a price much reduced.

It was at the suggestion of a highly valued friend that the sermons upon the Church were prepared and their delivery was accompanied with repeated request for publication.—*Preface.*

I am satisfied with their reception, it far exceeds my most flattering anticipations I could have ventured to indulge. From many of the bishops and other clergy, commendatory letters have been received which have repaid me a thousand fold for the anxieties inseparable from a first attempt to win the approbation of an enlightened community.—*Preface 2d edition.* Sept 8

☞ The Only True & Genuine. ☜

DAY & MARTIN, have, in order to counteract the pretensions of "Legal Attornies"! self styled Sole Agents, and other impositions, sent to the subscriber 74 casks of their unrivalled JAPAN BLACKING, which will be sold, by the single jug or quantity, at unexampled low prices. Overbearing and jealous Mercenaries have of late become so audacious as to assume not only a sole agency but a "Legal Attorneyship"! and make use of these high soundings words signifying nothing, as a means to force their injurious imported counterfeit Blacking into the market, using as a *bait* to the unwary and credulous, titles, which were never vested in them by the original Proprietors, DAY & MARTIN, 97 High Holborn, London.
E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street.

N. B. The Advertiser is constantly selling the true Day & Martin's Blacking (not counterfeit) at prices 15 per cent less than the self announced "Legal Attorney"!

Greenhow on Cholera.

THIS day is published, by CAREY & LEA, Cholera, as it recently appeared in the towns of Newcastle and Gateshead, including cases illustrative of its Physiology and Pathology with a view to the establishment of sound principles of Practice, by T. M. Greenhow, (of Newcastle upon Tyne.) Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, &c. &c. In one volume octavo. Sept 8

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!

COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street, the greatest assortment of middling and low priced Stocks to be found in this city. —ALSO—
Cravat Stiffners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

A WORD

FOR the Church: consisting of the "Churchman and the High Churchman Vindicated," two Episcopal charges by the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hobart, D.D. with an appendix of authorities and a preliminary notice, by George W. Doane, Rector of Trinity Church, Boston.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. aug 25

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State str't. a fine assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders. mar 24

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places. Improved in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capilliary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability, and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

Theological Library, No. 1.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wiclif, by Charles Webb Le Bas, M.A. Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 25

Mr. Whitman's Address,

DELIVERED at the Dedication of the Masonic Temple, just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 30

Dr. MOORE's ESSENCE of LIFE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been much of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall its increase, accompanied with stricture upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminution of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.
Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.
JASON DUNCAN.
Dummerston, March 13, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and effectious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'H L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 9th, 1826.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.
STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.
Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.
AARON HALL.
Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.
PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. MOORE'S Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.
Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have had, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE'S Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

DR. ABEL DUNCAN, } Dummerston.
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. }
" WILLIAM TOWN, } Westminster.
" JONATHAN BADGER, }
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.
nov 12 e3wtf

The People's Library.

OR, Encyclopædia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W. T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,500 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopædia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet hard fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor—price less than they can be furnished by any one else.
nov 5. E. COPELAND, Jr.

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

Good News!

ONLY SIXPENCE A TOOTH!

204, *Washington Street, Boston, nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel.*

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR being determined to BENEFIT the LADIES, in return for their very kind and extensive patronage, offers the following *reduced* scale of *prices*, at which he will repair SHELL COMBS in future, *in spite of all opposition*; to ensure the work left at the ORIGINAL GOLDEN COMB, being finished in the best manner, none but *Good Practical Workmen* are employed at the establishment.

INSIDE TEETH *in plain Combs*, ONLY EIGHT CENTS each! OUTSIDE TEETH *at the very low rate of* EIGHT cents—JOINED, *when broken apart*, ONLY TWELVE cents—CORNER PIECES, *at the reduced rate of* TWELVE cents—ONLY SIX CENTS for POLISHING as BRIGHT as NEW, *whether the* COMB want REPAIRS or NOT,—for

"FAIR PLAY IS A JEWEL."

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR hopes the above prices will amply compensate his friends who reside at a distance for the trouble of sending their Combs to the old established ORIGINAL GOLDEN COMB.

EVERY KIND OF WROUGHT COMBS or FRENCH HORN COMBS, repaired in superior style by RIVETTING or CEMENTING, on the most moderate terms.

WATCHES and MUSICAL BOXES repaired, cleaned and warranted.

☞ CASH, and the HIGHEST PRICE paid for SHELL.
mar 17 tf

Removal.

WILLIAM BROWN, has removed from his old stand, No. 5, corner of Water and Devonshire streets, to No. 10, Devonshire street, in the rear of the Exchange Coffee House, where he respectfully tenders his services to the public, and in particular to his friends and patrons, and informs them that he carries on the useful art of Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, &c. freeing them from all spots or stains and restoring them to their original color.

He also cleanses Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits. Likewise Cushions, Curtains, &c. all of which he will execute with his accustomed expedition, for a reasonable compensation.

Also, all Military Dresses cleansed in the first order.

N. B.—If general satisfaction is not given the money will be refunded. 2m april 14

New Directory.

BOSTON DIRECTORY for 1832 and 1833. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. july 7

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review, No. 94.

CONTENTS.

Art. I Memoires, Correspondance, et Ouvrages inedites de Diderot.
II. The Birds of America, engraved from Drawings made in the U. States. By John James Audubon, F.R.S. &c. Vol. I.
III. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer.
IV. The Catechism of Health; or, Plain and Simple Rules for the Preservation of Health, and the Attainment of a Long Life.
V. The Rights of Industry.
VI. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times.
VII. History of the War of the Succession in Spain.
VIII. Mechanism of the Heavens.
IX. A letter to a Noble Lord who voted for the Second Reading of the Reform Bill, on the Amendments which it may be expedient to make in the Committee.
Sept 8

Exchange Coffee House,

CONGRESS SQUARE, BOSTON.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore kept by Mr. William Gallagher, is now continued by the subscriber, who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the former reputation of the house. He will have the counsel and assistance of his father (who has had considerable experience) in the management of the same.

Gentlemen with ladies, and families, can be pleasantly accommodated in separate apartments;—Dinner and Supper Parties, Military Companies, Balls, Society Meetings, &c. provided for on the most liberal terms.—Permanent Boarders, Merchants from the country, and Members of the Legislature, will find the charges reasonable. The best of Wines and Liquors constantly on hand, and the tables will be supplied with every variety of the different seasons.

At the RESTORATEUR, in the basement rooms, gentlemen can, at the shortest notice, be served with such dishes as they may select from an ample bill of fare including Soups, Game, Coffee, &c.

The STABLES belonging to the establishment, being now under the immediate direction of the proprietor of the Exchange, will be convenient to persons travelling in their own carriages, and also from their central location, to those who daily visit the city.

Information relating to the different lines of stages and steam-boats may be obtained at the Bar, where books are kept. HART DAVENPORT.
nov 5 6tis

Florida Water.

THE original and genuine FLORIDA WATER, prepared only by John M. Laroque, Chemist and Druggist. This delightful and agreeable perfume is obtained from plants which grow in the South parts of the United States. It is an excellent and mild cosmetic, invigorating the nerves, refreshing and beautifying the skin, and removing freckles and many other disorders of the face. It also contributes to a perfect state of health, by counteracting noxious exhalations, and fortifying the debilitated fibres.

DIRECTIONS—When used for beautifying the skin, or to remove the heat of the razor after shaving, half a table spoon full in a half pint or a pint of water, the face to be well bathed in it In the proportion from half a tea-spoon to a tea-spoon full, in a wine glass of water, it proves an excellent philodontic; it strengthens the gums and purifies the breath, when taken as essence of peppermint for pains in the stomach—from half a tea spoon to two in a little water and sugar. It is excellent in nervous head aches by rubbing the forehead, and smelling it quickly—from half a table-spoon full, will be sufficient for this operation. It is also one of the best applications in case of bruises and sprains, as it causes the blood and limph to pervade freely their respective vessels. Being rubbed on the head it excites the cutaneous nerves, gives tone to the integuments and promotes that peculiar secretion on which the health, color and beauty of the hair depends, and prevents in a great measure premature greyness

One case of this delightful article just opened, received from the proprietor, and for sale by the dozen or single bottle by E.V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.

Edinburgh Review...No. 109.

THIS day published by LILY & WAIT, rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 109

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Mechanism of the Heavens. By Mrs. Somerville, 8vo.
II. The Life of Thomas Ken, DD. deprived Bishop of Bath and Wells; viewed in connexion with public events and the spirit of the times, political and religious, in which he lived; including some account of the fortunes of Morley, Bishop of Winchester, his first patron, and the friend of Isaak Walton, brother-in-law of Bishop Ken. By the Rev. W. L. Bowles.
III. An Historical Inqiry into the production and consumption of the precious metals. By William Jacob, Esq.
IV. 1. Waverley Novels, new edition, with the author's notes. 2. Tales of my Landlord. Fourth and last series.
V. Sketch of the Ryotwar System of Revenue Administration.
VI. Memoirs of the life, writings, and correspondence of James Currie, MD. Edited by his Son, William Wallace Currie.
VII. Four Essays on Colonial Slavery. By John Jeremie, Esq.
VIII. Greek Authoresses.
IX. Eugene Aram; a tale. By the author of Pelham, Devereux, &c.
X. 1. Thoughts on the present state of Foreign Affairs. By an Englishman. 2. History of Poland. (Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.) 3. Memoires sur la Pologne, et les Polonais, depuis 1788 jusqu' a la fin de 1815. Par Michel Oginski. 4. Constitutional Charter of the Kingdom of Poland.
XI. Memoirs of the life and administration of the Rt. Hon. William Cecil Lord Burghley, Secretary of State in the reign of Edward the Sixth, and Lord High Treasurer of England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; containing an historical view of the times in which he lived, and of the many eminent and illustrious persons with whom he was connected; with extracts from his private and official correspondence and other papers, now first published from the originals. By the Rev. Edward Nares, DD.
june 23

KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington st.

MANUFACTORY for all kinds of Silk, Bombazine, Velvet, Hair and Satin STOCKS, of every color, size and style, with bows and plain. SUSPENDERS of Silk, Cotton, Worsted, India Rubber, Linen, Net and Webbing, with double and single fronts, springs, rolers, &c. Russia and Common Riding Belts—Patent Stock Frames, etc. etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

*** Country Merchants will find these very superior articles for their trade. tf aug 11

LION TAVERN—Re-opened.

WASHINGTON-STREET.

AMOS ALLEN, Jr. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the well-known stand, long known as the LION TAVERN, on Washington-street. No expense has been spared in fitting it up in a convenient and elegant manner. The BAR CELLAR and LARDER are stocked in a style to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest LIQUORS, WINES, &c. His attendants will be intelligent, prompt and respectful; and his Larder will be stocked with WILD GAME, and all the delicacies of each succeeding season.

☞ He can accommodate at the shortest notice, Societies, Clubs, Engine Companies, and Parties, with Dinners or Suppers, of the choicest delicacies to be found in our Market.

☞ MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, are particularly reminded of their long tried and approved residence. A separate parlor will be provided for their accommodation, and every exertion made to make them perfectly "*at home*" while *from home* on public business.

A few regular and transient Boarders can be accommodated in a style to meet their entire satisfaction.

Connected with the house, is a large and extensive LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, where swift Horses, good Carriages, and careful Drivers, will be constantly on hand. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
Dec 31 AMOS ALLEN, Jr.

Second Edition.

OF the Caricature Print, entitled "Much Ado About Nothing," just published and for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. may 12

Washington Hotel,

NEW YORK.

THIS extensive and well known establishment heretofore conducted by Mr. James Hamilton, now continued by the subscriber; who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the good reputation of the house. Gentlemen with ladies, and families can be pleasantly accommodated with parlors and lodging rooms adjoining. Dinner and supper parties, society meetings, &c. provided for on the most reasonable terms. Permanent boarders and merchants from the country, will find the charges reasonable. The best wines and liquors constantly on hand, and the tables supplied with the luxury and variety of the different seasons. The location of the house being on Broadway, near the Park, is not surpassed by any other in the city. HENRY JOHNSON.
New York, June 1.

The Young Man's Own Book.

A MANUAL of politeness, intellectual improvement, and moral deportment; calculated to form the character on a solid basis and insure respectability in life.

Sui cuique mores fingunt fortunam.

It is a man's manners that makes his fortune.

Also—American edition of the New Edinburgh Encyclopedia, vol. 18th, part 1st, No. 35. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 9

New York Mirror.

THE first number of a new volume of the Mirror is published, which will certainly, in every respect, far surpass its predecessors. The list of contributors has been greatly augmented and now embraces the best established and most successful writers, besides *foreign correspondence* of acknowledged interest and ability: consequently, the *literary contents* will be more varied, and will be enriched with more valuable and abundant supplies of original composition, both in prose and verse, than any work of the kind extant. Into the *pictorial department*, under the sole direction of Mr. Weir, engraving will be admitted unless of the very first order. A number of *wood cuts*, finely executed by Mason, will also occasionally appear, in addition to the superb plates with which the work will be quarterly embellished. To these the most lavish expense will be bestowed. The *music* will be under the direction of the distinguished tenor whose reputation is identified with that of the brilliant operas lately produced by him in this city. The collection will consist of rare and choice musical gems, selected from the highest sources, and with the most scrupulous regard to the rapidly improving taste of the community. Among them will be melodies, ballads, marches, waltzes, songs, duets, glees, &c. arranged for the piano forte, guitar, harp, flute, &c. Issued weekly, corner of Nassau and Ann streets.
New York, July, 1832.

John H. Copp,

20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS.

Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing.
april 14 tf

New Novel.

EUGENE ARAM, a tale by the author of "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereux," &c. Nos. 19 and 20 Library of Select Novels. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & Cornhill. feb 1

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THE experience of twelve years has given Swaim's Panacea, a distinction which its effects only can support, and which the constantly increasing demand declare to be well founded. It is offered as a remedy in SCROFULA, or KINGS' EVIL, ULCERATED SORE THROAT, ULCERS OF THE LARYNX, DISEASES OF AN ULCERATED character, long standing RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS, White SWELLINGS, and DISEASES OF THE BONES, SYPHILIS, DISORDERS OF THE BLOOD and the Diseases produced by an excessive use of MERCURY. It has also been found useful as a SPRING MEDICINE, purifying and invigorating the system.

The operation of the Panacea, is to impart vigor to the whole system, while the cure is going on; it interferes neither business, nor pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet.

As a plain and conclusive argument in its favor it may be observed, that it has obtained the attention and been recommended by many celebrated practitioners of medicine in the United States and elsewhere.

Price $2 per bottle. For sale in any quantity by JONATHAN P. HALL, Jr.
mar 10 law6m No. 1, Union st.

The New England Coffee House

BUILT by John D. Williams, Esq. in Congress street, is now open for the reception of company by FREDERICK BOYDEN.

N. B. There is a good Stable attached to the establishment. jun 2

Brewster's Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill, late Market street, volume 17, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the